Y. M. C. A. VISIT THE Y. M. C. A. TONIGHT Y. M. C. A

The Newspaper That Goes Home and Stays

THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS

THE WEATHER
Cooler tonight with frosts. Wednesday.

Volume XXVI — CLEARFIELD, PENNSYLVANIA, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1915. — NUMBER 1

Russia's Ultimatum To Bulgars Delayed--Expired at 4 P. M.

Bulgarian Revenue Cutters Attack The Greeks In Agean Sea--Tension Increased In Balkans

DECLARATION OF WAR SEEMS INEVITABLE

UNITED PRESS BULLETIN

BERLIN, OCTOBER 5—"THE REPLY TO THE RUSSIAN ULTIMATUM TO BULGARIA WILL BE GIVEN BY AUSTRO-GERMAN GUNS ON THE DANUBE," DECLARED THE LOCAL AMZEITER IN EDITORIAL COMMENT ON THE BALKAN SITUATION TODAY. BULGARIA HAS ONLY TWO POSSIBLE ANSWERS TO THE THREATS OF THE ALLIES, THE BULGARIAN MINISTER TO BERLIN DECLARED IN A NEWSPAPER INTERVIEW TODAY. SHE MUST BE MOBILIZED AT ONCE IN RESPONSE TO THE RUSSIAN ULTIMATUM, HE SAID, "OR BEGIN ACTION AT ONCE." IT WAS ADDED THAT BULGARIA MUST MAKE A QUICK DECISION.

(By United Press)

London, October 5.—Russia's 24 hour ultimatum was not handed to the Bulgarian foreign office until four o'clock yesterday afternoon, according to Petrograd dispatches received here today. Since the 24 hour period in which Bulgaria must reply did not begin until the ultimatum was delivered Bulgaria has until four o'clock this afternoon Petrograd time in which to back down from her menacing attitude. No explanation was made for the delay in presenting the Russian ultimatum.

The Russian minister at Sofia was instructed to hand Russia's message to the Bulgarian foreign office at four p. m. Sunday and to leave Sofia at the same hour yesterday if no satisfactory answer was forthcoming. All telegraphic messages to and from Bulgaria have been greatly delayed and it is believed possible that the text of the ultimatum did not reach the Russian legation at Sofia until yesterday.

In some quarters, Petrograd dispatches asserted, it was believed that the Bulgarian censor may have purposely held up the communication to give his government more time to complete its mobilization, though this opinion was not shared by the Russian foreign office. Press dispatches announcing that Roumania has decided to remain neutral at least for the present, caused no great surprise here, though the allies hope for Roumania's aid in the event of Bulgaria's entry into the war. Recent dispatches from Bucharest indicated that there was little hope that Roumania would go at once to the aid of Serbia.

(By United Press)

Athens, Greece, October 5.— Three Greek sailing vessels were pursued and shelled by Bulgarian revenue cutters in the Agean sea, according to reports received here today. The sailing barks escaped any damage, but the incident has caused much excitement.

The Greek government has taken no steps to prevent the landing of Anglo-French troops on Greek soil or their marching to the aid of Serbia, Premier Venizelos declared today in response to a question put to him in the chamber of deputies. He further emphasized the seriousness of the Balkan situation by stating that the allies have withdrawn proposals for territorial concessions they made to Bulgaria several months ago. There will be no further negotiations with the Bulgarians, Venizlos intimated, unless Czar Ferdinand makes a satisfactory reply to the Russian ultimatum.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE IS ARRESTED IN BOUNTY FRAUD

Game Commisison Woody Kelly Makes Charges Against Center County Man

Game Commissioner Woody Kelly has returned to his home in DuBois from Centre county where he stated that he had placed under arrest Squire Hay Shank, charged with perjury and fraud in connection with bounties. The squire was held under heavy bail for a hearing next Saturday.

It is charged that Squire Shank worked in collusion with a number of boys, and the extent of the fraud perpetrated against the state is not fully known but it is thought that it is almost as large as that in Elk county for which the defrauders are serving time. The mode of procedure would be for the boys to secure one weasel, turn it in, and the report to the state would call for bounties on five animals. It is stated that Centre county paid about $6000 in bounties on noxious animals and that Squire Shank turned in bounty claims for $3000 of the total amount.

FUNERAL OF JUSTICE ELKIN TO BE HELD WEDNESDAY P. M.

Will be Buried From "Breezedale", His Indiana Home

The funeral services of the late Justice John P. Elkin, of the Supreme court and formerly attorney general of Pennsylvania will be held tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock from "Breezedale" the Elkin home in Indiana.

The body is due to arrive in Indiana today at 8 o'clock and will be taken immediately to "Breezedale". Burial will likely be made in Oakland cemetery at Indiana. As the late Justice was well known in Clearfield and had many personal friends here, a number of our citizens will attend the funeral on Wednesday.

War Stock Staggers When Company Brands War Order A Fake

American Car & Foundry Co pany Says Reports Are Exaggerated--Slump In Market Is Felt

ANGLO-FRENCH LOAN CLOSED TODAY

(By United Press)

New York, October 5.—War order stock which have been on the upgrade [illegible] back at the [illegible] today. Several [illegible] war issues declined from [illegible] on the statement of the American Car Foundry company that reports of gigantic war orders for the company had been exaggerated.

The Federal Reserve board within the past 24 hours has given consideration to a proposal to issue a warning against the rabid tendency of the New York stock market, it was learned today. The board, however, voted against the proposals on the ground that such an action at this time might cause a break in the market [illegible] would be disastrous.

Without any formal fuss of flurry the $[illegible]00,000 Anglo French loan were closed at ten o'clock today. That the loan is heavily over subscribed was stated, but just how much the over subscription amounts to was not learned.

WORLD'S SERIES EXTRAS!

The Progress today completed arrangements with the United Press associations for full detailed reports of each of the World's Series games. These reports will begin with the first ball pitched, and will explain every play of the game.

For the convenience of the hundreds who will be interested in the progress of the game, the H. & C. and Bell Telephone companies will give the score at any stage of the game, to any subscriber requesting the information. Just ask central for "Baseball Operator," and you will be accommodated instantly.

Then read The Progress extra and get the whole story in compact form.

MAN FOR MAN THE RED SOX HAVE A SHADE ON PHILS

But, Remember Fans, How The Braves Upset "Man For Man Dope Last Year

Look 'Em Over for Yourself, and Do Your Own Figuring on the Result of the Series.

(By United Press)

New York, Oct. 5.—Taken individually, player for player, the Red Sox look better than the Phils in the coming world series clash. However, the Braves of last year proved the utter futility of individual comparisons, so here they are—take 'em for what they're worth.

FIRST BASE.

Philadelphia—Fred Luderus, veteran of the old Philly team, and rated one of the best first sackers in the game. His tremendous hitting strength makes him always dangerous. He led the National league in hitting this year. Came to the Phillies in 1910 from the Cubs. Taken all around, he's a bad man in a pinch or out. Late batting averages show him hitting around .320.

Boston — Dick Hobitzell — Plays first when Red Sox are working against a right-handed pitcher. Good man, hits well and fields his position exceptionally well. Came to Red Sox from Cincinnati Reds last year. Hit over .300 last season. This year's late averages show him batting about .275.

Del Gainor—Works against southpaw pitchers. Came to Boston from Detriot. Had a good season this year, working in over 70 games for a batting average of around .290.

SECOND BASE.

Philadelphia—Bert Niehoff—Came to Phillies last season from Cincinnati, where he was going good, but he and Herzog couldn't get along. Has played second in excellent form form this season, although he hasn't hit very well. Late averages show him around .210.

Boston — Jack Barry — Connie Mack's prize shortstop, and member of the "$100,000 infield." Ranked probably best second basemen in the league excepting Eddie Collins. This is his first year at second. Veteran of several world series, though young in years. Came to Boston this spring when Mack sold out. Hit around .245 this season.

THIRD BASE.

Philadelphia — Bobby Byrne—Veteran of Fred Clarke's old pennant winning Pirates of 1909, although only 30 years old. Clarke traded him to Philadelphia in 1913 in the deal for Dolan. Rated average fielder, but weak with the stick. Hit slightly over .200 this season.

Boston—Larry Gardner—Only infielder left who was member of the champion Red Sox of 1912. Has slowed up somewhat since 1912. Gardner has played all his professional ball for the Red Sox going there seven years ago when he got averages show him hitting around .275.

SHORTSTOP.

Philadelphia — David Bancroft — One of the real finds of the season. Came to the Phils from Portland, Ore., in the Coast League, where he was a sensation. Is a lightning fast fielder and a dangerous hitter, late averages showing him around the .290 mark. Is only 23 years old and hails from Chicago.

Boston — Everett Scott — One of last year's finds. Scott has few superiors at fielding his position, although he is woefully weak at bat. That he has been able to hold a regular's job while hitting around .200 is a tribute to his work. Came to Boston two years ago from St. Paul. Is

(Continued on Page Four)

WAR NEWS OF ONE YEAR AGO TODAY

There was desperate fighting all along the western front with few changes in the situation. The French war office reported slight advances on the heights of the Meuse, and the Germans reported the capture of a fort near St. Mihiel.

The Russian general staff reported that the German army which was retreating before the Russian advance had been forced to evacuate fortified positions between Wirbalen and Lyck.

The Belgian authorities at Antwerp warned non-combatants that the city was about to be bombarded.

The French fleet was laying mines in the Adriatic to offset similar action by the Austrians.

BARGAIN FEAST IN PREPARATION FOR PEOPLE OF COUNTY

Clearfield Merchants Arranging "Dollar Day"--the Bargain Event of the Year

Choicest Offerings of the Shops to be Put on Sale—The Almighty Dollar to Almost Double in Value.

"The greatest bargain event in the history of Clearfield county" is what the merchants of Clearfield are preparing for their friends in "Dollar Day," to be held on Friday, October 15.

Clearfield has never before had a town dollar day. The idea was originated in a Western town four or five years ago, and spread like wildfire all over the country. That it is late getting to Clearfield will not prevent it being a stellar event when it does arrive, and all of the merchants whose advertisements will appear in the columns of local newspapers from now until October 15 are making great preparations for it.

"Dollar Day" will be just what the name signifies—a day on which very special offering will be made for $1. It is in no sense a "clearance" affair, which the merchants will use to rid themselves of "dead" stock. There will be no "dead" stock offered for sale in the thousands of rare bargains which will be placed on the counters on October 15. Only new goods will be marked $1. Some of the dealers are going to add to the attractiveness of the event by offering any standard priced article in their stores at $1 less than standard price. Others are making combinations out of low priced articles which will make a strong appeal to the econocical buyer.

"Dollar Day" is well worth looking forward to and preparing for, because it will repay you in actual cash for the trouble of coming to Clearfield to buy them.

HOBOES BATTLE IN YARDS: SEVERELY BEAT OLD MAN

Chief McHenry Rescues Victim and Gives Him Bed in the Lock-Up

Last evening at 7:30 the police department was called to the N. Y. C yards to quell a fight between 8 hoboes. Seven of the hoboes charged one with striking an old man, one of the gang, and were severely punishing him when the department arrived. The one man was severely cut and briused about the head and asked Chief McHenry for a bed in the town lock-up which request was granted. The man did not have a cent on his person, and was taken out of the lock-up this morning.

DANCE

Opera House hall every Wednesday evening. Music by the Guelich's Subscription 50c a couple. Extra Extra ladies 15 cents. Committee "Dutch" Guelich.

HOME ECONOMICS A FEATURE OF THE SMITH-LEVER ACT

Law Provides for Extension Work Along Many Lines---Greatest Help to Farmers

State Colleges Administer Affairs of Extension Specialists, While Government Pays Share of Bills.

Work for Boys and Girls

Another important line of extension work which has been developed in a large way by the department and the agricultural colleges prior to the passage of the Smith--Lveer act and which has been carried over into their new extension organization is the boys' and girls' club work. In the southern states this enterprise is organically associated with the county agent work, but in the other states has a more separate organization. Through the club work the extension agencies are brought into close touch with the state and local officers and teachers, who largely cooperate in the formation and management of the clubs. This has raised many interesting questions regarding the relations which the club work might or should sustain with the regular school instruction in agriculture and home economics. For examuple, is it practicable and desirable ot consider the club work as in the nature of a home project for the pupils and to give school credit for this work? Undoubtedly such questions will require much consideration by the extension officers in the future.

For many years the agricultural colleges have done a large amount of extension work through the members of their faculties and experiment station staffs. At first this was purely incidental to their regular duties, but as the demand for extension work has grown a somewhat definite and, in many cases ,a large share of the time of specialists in various branches of agriculture and home economics has been devoted to this work. More recently in some institutions certain officers have been set apart wholly for this service. With the coming of larger funds for extension work under the Smith-Lever Act, much attention is being given to the enlarging and strengthening of the force of extesion specialists in practically all the states.

These offices are expected to supplement the work of the county agents by giving them advice and assistance in connection with special problems which arise in the counties, to carry on short practical courses of instruction, often called movable schools, in various parts of the state, to conduct demonstrations along special lines, to prepare extension publications, to address meetings to farmers, to answer the inquiries of county agents or farmers on a great variety of subjects, etc. In general, they are to gather up the available knowledge in their several specialties, and especially the knowledge obtained by the state experiment stations which bears directly on the farmers' problems within the state, to put this knowledge in effective form for delivery to the farming people, and to carry it to them directly or through the county agents by word of mouth, demonstrations or publications.

Status of Extension Specialists

The organization of such a force on a large scale is giving the administration officers of the colleges much trouble and perplexity. The determination of the status of the extension specialists as members of the college faculties and their relations to the teaching force and the station staffs is by no means an easy or simple matter. The question as to how far the extension specialists should devote all their time to extension work or should combine such work with teaching or research is a very complicated one. Obviousiy there is great danger that persons employed on the extension staff will

(Continued on Page Four)

Bernstorff Visiting With Lansing Today May End Squabbling

German Envoy Clothes With Authority To Dispose of Weighty Questions With The United States

MUCH SECRECY AT STATE DEPARTMENT

(By United Press)

Washington, October 5.—German Ambassador Bernsdorff arriving in Washington today, made an appointment to see Secretary Lansing at which meeting it is intimated, practically all differences between the two governments regarding the Arabic incident will be cleared away. Mr decrease in tension between this government and Germany over the Arabic case was noted today by officials. There was hope of a complete and satisfactory settlement by private conferences between Secretary Lansing and Ambassador Bernsdorff. The wide discretionary powers with which Bernsdorff is know to have been clothed, it is believed will enable the German envoy to make concessions which will satisfy the President.

OLD MAN TROUBLE HIMSELF IS AFTER POOR OLD YEE WAH

Erstwhile Laundryman An Inmate of County Home--May Be Declared Irresponsible

"The Perils of Pauline" Had Nothing On Yee When he Went to See Pittsburg's Bright Lights.

Between Yee Wah, erstwhile launderer in ordinary to the male of the species in Clearfield, and Old Man Trouble, there is an affinity strong enough to make a Gramercy Park artist's delirium of psychic attachment pale to the sickly green hue of puppy-love.

Not long ago Trouble laid his mark on Yee, and lander the poor celestial in the little brick house with the barred windows. Yee's friends thought it was over indulgence in what is known east of Suez—and west, too, if you like—as hop-in-yin, or, more commonly, poppy juice, or just plain dope. It wasn't.

"Whaffor you speak-e my catchee hop?" demanded Yee, when charged with dallying with the pipe. "My no gotchee pipe—my no gotchee hop—you speak-e lie!"

In due time some of Yee's relatives arrived from Altoona.

"Him muchee clazy," was the pronouncement of the relatives, who proceeded to relieve Yee of what money he had in the bank before he should regain his scattered wits. Then their interest waned.

Chief McHenry didn't want to see Yee's perfectly good laundry go by the board, so he went over to what passes for Mott street in Altoona to find a man to take charge for Yee Wah.

He came. He took charge of the badly tangled affairs of the establishment. In the straightening out process, he also took a few flying leaps out of the path of flying flat-irons, for Yee Wah resented the intrusion. He wanted the scrambled linen to stay scrambled. What mattered it to him that our rheumatic oldest citizen got athletic underwear, or that the red flannels went into the bundle for the football coach?

In spite of Yee, the shop was finally put back in working order, and all promised to go well. Then Yee developed a new streak. He wanted to travel.

He was not very particular about what he traveled with, so when a suit case in which a trustful patron had brought soiled linen caught the eye of the outward bound chink, it went along with him as hand baggage.

Yee got tired of the case and left it at the railway station at Pittsburg. Unfortunately for him, it had a perfectly good English name stenciled on its side. This seemingly slight thing jarred on a policeman's sense of the eternal fitness of things, so he arrested Yee. When he spotted the headlight Yee wears on his left ring finger—good night!

Down at the station house—but let Yee tell it.

"Ha! Big fat p'liceman! He speak-e me, 'hey, Chink, where you catchee this piece suitcase?' My speak-e he, 'my catchee Clearfield' He speak-e me, 'whaffor this [illegible] gotchee 'Melican name?' My speak-e he, 'b'long my—[illegible] Lake-e t'louble for my?' He speak-e me, 'come 'long'.

"He make'e speak inside small piece-e house. Bimeby fire wagon she come—sh e gotchee big bell—blang! blang! blang! He make-e me go inside. He speake-e me, 'you catchee 'lide, Chink.' My speake-e he, 'my no wanchee catchee 'lide.'

"Bimeby go inside big house. Have got plenty p'liceman. House all same like Mac's house Clearfield—but more big. Other big p'liceman he speak-e me, 'what you name?' My speak-e he, "Yee Wah." He speak-e me, 'Yee who?' 'Whatchee matter you, clazy?' My spaek-e he. 'Puttee inside! Puttee inside,' he speak-e.

"Whaffo? He puttee inside. My stay inside fo' day. He take-e 'ling—t'ousan' dollar. Whaffor? I no no.

"Bimeby puttee outside. No catchee 'ling. My speak-e 'whaffor no give-e 'ling?' He speak-e, 'no can catchee'.

"Ha! My come back Clearfield."

So Yee returned, minus suit case and thousand dollar ring, both of which are held by the [illegible] police awaiting [illegible] the effect that they are his.

Now Yee Wan is out at the county home awaiting the action of a lunacy commission which the court will be asked to name to inquire into his sanity.

DELIGHTFUL RECEPTION FOR NEWLYWEDS

Mr and Mrs. Leslie Guy Darr, of Burnside, Honored by Many Friends

Mr. and Mrs. James Sumner Hoyt announce the marriage of their daughter, Josephine Marne to Leslie Guy Darr, of Burnside. The marriage took place at DuBois on the 21st day of July 1915. The ceremony was performed by Rev. N. J. Mecklem of the Clearfield Baptist church and was witnessed by five sisters of the bride.

The happy young couple have just returned from an extended tour through the west having spent considerable time at the Panama Pacific exposition.

A delightful reception was given at the brides home last Saturday evening which was attended by a number of close friends of the bride and groom. The color scheme was carried out in pink and white, the parlor being tastefully decorated with ferns, carnations and geraniums. Four large wedding bells were suspended from the chandelier and from the arch under the door way, which had a very pretty effect. An elegant supper was served and all had an enjoyable time. The bride received a number of costly presents, including a chest of silver, cut glass, china and linen.

Mrs. Darr is a popular young lady. She has been a successful teacher for several years and was at the time of her marriage, principal of the Second ward schools at Curwensville.

Mr. Darr is a young man of sterling qualities and is popularly known having been lucratively employed by the New York Central railroad company for a number of years. He was recently appointed post master at Burnside and is connected in business with his father who conducts a general store at that place. The young people have the best wishes of many friends for a happy and prosperous life.

TWINS BORN

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Miller Schrock, of Third ward, on Monday August 4, twins, a boy and a girl.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS

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ANALYSIS:		
Borough of Clearfield by Carrier and R. F. D.,	1264	
Within 25 mile (shopping) radius in Clearfield County,	659	
Outside 25 mile radius, within County,	202	
Free list, exchange, correspondents, in Clearfield County	82	
Total in the County,	2207	
Total all classes outside County,	258	2465

THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS is now a member of the Audit Bureau of Circulations, a national institution whose reports govern the sale of millions of dollars of advertising space annually. Upon the completion of the first official audit, a full detailed report will be published.

TUESDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 5, 1915.

IS THE PANAMA CANAL A FAILURE?

We have an inter-ocean waterway that, after many years of labor and vast expenditure of money, is supposed to be completed and open to the passage of ships, but unfortunately this canal is embarrassed by a section called the Culebra Cut, the sides of which are almost continually sliding into the ditch and blocking navigation. To say almost continually is not to be quite literal, of course, but certainly strong language is justified by the number of disastrous slides reported during the present year.

On January 4 came the announcement of "serious slides" in the Culebra Cut. On March 6 "another slide from the top of the Culebra Cut" was said to have "closed the canal to all but lighter draught ships." On April 8 the news came that "another slide at the Culebra Cut has tied up the canal." On May 10 it was announced that "the slides continue in the canal." On June 1 another slide was reported and it stated that the engineers thought it "would probably be the last." But, alas, on July 13 it was learned that "the most serious slide ever known" had "closed the Cut to large vessels." Again on August 7 came the news: "All traffic was stopped today by another slide in the Culebra Cut." On September 5 the wires told of the tie-up of the Kroonland and the Finland in the Culebra Cut, but it was promised that the channel would be cleared within two days. Finally on September 18 the wires reported: "Worst slide yet—channel completely closed to navigation." And even this long list of slides in nine months is said to be an understatement of the facts. It would appear that it will be necessary to cut back the walls of the Culebra far back on both sides at great cost before we shall have an uninterruptedly open canal.

THE CONFLICT OF SENTIMENT.

Some weeks ago, referring to the issue between the United States and Germany, the varying views of the people living in this country, and the supposed duty of the president to "follow public opinoin," Bishop Gailor said: "There are too many currents, so many races, that perhaps we have no national consciousness." This reference to a practical conflict of sentiment that unfortunately exists came to mind by recent utterances representing sharply interested sections of public opinion.

For example, the Milwaukee Free Press, which may be regarded as fairly representative of the more extreme pro-German views of the country, said recently: "Unless there is sufficient provincial in the White House rather to wake up one of these fine mornings to the realization that he is more than a president of our Anglomaniacs, he is to be a president of the American people, he will have to discover a situation in this country that will make him go down in American history as the archbetrayer of the noblest nation that was ever given a glorious opportunity on the footstool of the universe." Another illuminating example, containing no such bold threats but showing clearly that the foreign-born residents are themselves divided and are by no means of one mind as to the benefits of Teutonic imperialism and militarism, may be found in a critical open letter addressed by the Bohemian Alliance of America to Miss Jane Addams and other advocates of peace at any cost, in which occurs the following: "In our judgment such peace would be only detrimental to the real cause of humanity, and therefore also to this country. Are you aware of the fact that Germany and Austria are the worst oppressors of small nationalities?"

There are extremes of opinion among Americans of the old stock, the dominant and overwhelming important element numerically. The pendulum swings all the way from the almost peace-mad Bryans to the fiery jingoes of the Roosevelt type, the latter being scarcely less critical of the course of the Wilson administration than even the most violent pro-German editors. Representing this class, the New York Tribune, referring to the Lusitania victims, even goes so far as to say: "These deaths are chargeable to the Wilson administration. . . . The Lusitania victims were sacrificed because the administration had said what it did not mean and had led the German government know that it did not mean what it had said."

There can be little doubt that on a sane middle ground between these violent extremes are to be found the great bulk of the people of the United States, and that this great majority approves the seemingly unswerving purpose of the Wilson administration to secure peace without sacrifice of the national honor through persistent but patient diplomacy. At the same time it must be patent to even the dullest comprehension that never were greater difficulties faced by a government that is expected to "follow public opinion" and guide its diplomacy accordingly. The difficulties are the more serious because the great masses of the people are relatively quiet, while all the noisy vociferation comes from the extremists of the various brands. In all this confusion of sound and sharp conflict of loudly proclaimed sentiment it is manifestly no light task to listen discriminatingly and make sure of the real voice of the people.

Today's Geographic Study of The Great European War Zone

Washington, D. C., October 5.—Lens, toward which the French recently made a tremendous drive on their way northeastward in the direction of Lille, forms the subject of the primer on war geography issued today by the National Geographic society:

"Lens is a strong iron and steel center. Its great iron foundries supplied a considerable part of the French trade in peace times, and its engineering works ranked high among similar industries. There is also a large factory for the production of steel cables among its establishments. The place is not upon the tourist's map of France, however, for it is a strictly modern business town, and, before the German lines passed over and beyond it, was full of restless energy, of the unlovely noise and grime of factories, and of the unattractive commonplaces of labor and commerce.

"The region all around is an industrial one. Through this district of the department of Pas de Calais run large coalfields. Lens is one of the centers of coal mining. The town is situated 13 miles north-northeast of Arras, around which latter place the French and Germans have been fighting with increasing bitterness for months. It is connected by branch line railways with Arras and St. Pol and Bethune, in the southeast and with Lille, 25 miles to the northeast. Lille is a railway center and a manufacturing town of first importance. Lens had just before the present war, a population of 28,000.

"Lens has had an eventful history, as all those cities have had which are scattered through the important northern and northeastern parts of France. Its grounds were frequently fought over during the wars of the 15th, 16th and 17th centuries. The outstanding occurrence in its military history was the great battle fought in its neighborhood by the French and the Spaniards in 1648, in which Louis II of Bourbon, Prince of Conde, gained the victory for the French."

VEILED PROPHET NIGHT IN ST. LOUIS.

(By United Press)

St. Louis, Oct. 5.—The Veiled Prophet, his board as white and artificial and his step as full of bouyancy as it was thirty years ago when he first began holding his annual court, will reign again tonight as monarch of fun in St. Louis. Thousands will bank the streets along the five-mile course of the prophet's parade and other thousands, just a little higher in the scale of local society, will dance at the Coliseum [illegible] echo of the Prophet's lever [illegible] will crown some society [illegible] of Love and Beauty." W[illegible] little, the debutante will receive the implied title of Queen of the younger society set for the coming year.

After the coronation of the Queen, the "coramon people," will swarm onto the floor to hold it until the lights are finally extinguished and the Veiled Prophet packs his cotton whiskers back into the moth-balls for another year.

Who is the Veiled Prophet? Nobody's supposed to know but the prophet himself, and those who arrange his festival. And nobody, but themselves, knows just who they are. Maybe he is a different man every year. Who promotes it? That's a secret, too, but it is pretty well known that they all belong to the Business Men's League, and are public spirited each to the extent of a corpulent check every year. Who is to be crowned Queen? Ask the Veiled Prophet! The envied miss really is not supposed to know. But she really has a tip. Someone tells her it were best that she wear the finest gown her father's balance can afford and she does.

The parade consists of electric-lighted floats representative of various stages of the city's history and development.

CONGREGATIONALISTS OF MINNESOTA.

Waseca, Oct. 5.—Several hundred prominent clergymen, educators, missionaries and lay workers of the Congregational Church assembled here today for the 60th annual meeting of the Minnesota Cogregational conference. The sessions will continue until Friday. An important item of business will be the presentation of a revised constitution which proposes several changes in the methods of carrying on the work of the benevolent societies in Minnesota.

DAILY LESSON IN HISTORY

One Hundred Years Ago Today

1815—A great military tournament and sham battle were given at Dijon, France, in honor of the Emperors of Russia and Austria and the Duke of Wellington.

Seventy-Five Years Ago Today

1840—Leading Whigs from all the states attended a national rally at Richmond, Va., to promote the presidential candidacy of William Henry Harrison.

Fifty Years Ago Today

1865—Edwin Ward Moore, who commanded the Texan navy in the battle with the Mexican fleet in the Bay of Campeachy, in 1838, died in New York City. Born at Alexandria, Va., in 1811.

Twenty-Five Years Ago Today

1890—Many vessels were racing to United States ports in an endeavor to land their cargoes before the McKinley tariff law came into operation at midnight.

OUR DAILY BIRTHDAY PARTY.

T. P. O'Connor, celebrated Irish journalist and parliamentary leader, born at Athlone, Ireland, 67 years ago today.

Constantin Brun, the Danish minister to the United States, born in Copenhagen, 55 years ago today.

William J. Calhoun former United States minister to China, born in Pittsburgh, 67 years ago today.

Louise Dressler, well known actress, born in Columbus O., 33 years ago today.

Frank H. Hitchcock, who was postmaster-general in the Taft cabinet, born at Amherst, O., 48 years ago today.

Charles B. Wright, for thirty years professor of English literature at Middlebury College, born in Cleveland, O., 56 years ago today.

CELEBRATION AT KALAMAZOO.

(By United Press)

Kalamazoo, Oct. 5—This city has started a six-day celebration of "Prosperity Week." Attractions include two ball games, between Chicago Cubs and Detroit, and Boston Braves and St. Louis Browns, and a 100 mile auto race, with some of the best American pilots participating.

SHERMAN PLEADS FOR UNIFORMITY IN INSURANCE LAW

Says Regulations Should Be National Not Local--Speaks Before Insurance Convention

Republican Presidential Possibility Recommends Insurance as a Creator of Self-Respect.

(By United Press)

San Francisco, Oct. 5—A proposal for a constitutional amendment to give congress power to provide uniform regulation of insurance companies in order that the burden on the companies may be lightened, was made here today by Senator Lawrence Y. Sherman.

Senator Sherman, it is understood, will be in the race for the Republican nomination for president at the coming convention and will probably be backed by the entire Illinois delegation.

"The regulation of life insurance business should be national and not local," he said. "It has grown to the dignity, importance and power of a national undertaking. It totals, measured by money alone, more than the transportation lines of the United States. No single line of human effort reaches to practically every walk and condition of life. The hundreds of millions of investments that safeguards life insurance contracts, and many hundreds of millions of policies carried, the vast responsibilities entailed are without a single regulation of government of the United States. It is proper now to institute a movement so to amend the federal constitution as to give congress such power. Let it be done intelligently and in the name of justice. A united effort will succeed. Temporary defeat must not discourage but serve as the motive for future increased effort.

"We meet under conditions that have changed the world. Even neutral nations no longer feel secure. No treaty seems sacred. Barbaric force is still the substitute for justice in half the world. The destruction of life and material resources is unparalleled. The war debt will exceed the limits of imagination. The taxable wealth and productive energy of the future are pawned to the present and dedicated to seeking cities and indiscriminate butchery. Who remains to define modern civilization after a year of modern war! All human affairs end. The benediction of peace will sometime hallow the battlefields of Europe. The era of the builder will then dawn but on him will be the unceasing toll of the taxgather. As the war has changed the world, so has it changed economic conditions and old methods of living. The extravagance and prodigality of the past are drawing to a close. The spendthrift and the heedless, the idler and the incompetent will have less chance than before. The world will be forced to a higher measure of economy and productiveness.

"In the reconstruction of the economic and the social justice fabric following the world-wide change in conditions, life insurance is destined to assume an increased and powerful influence.

"It is one of the greatest instruments to promote self support and protect the family known to civilized society. The legislator who sees in it only an enterprise to be burdened whenever taxes are to be laid has not analyzed well the relation between national strength and private individual support, the solvency of the family or the responsible head."

BUCKEYES TO WELCOME GOV. WILLIS.

San Francisco, Oct. 5.—From every Pacific Coast state delegations of former residents of Ohio have come to San Francisco to take part in the celebration of Ohio Day at the exposition and the welcome to Gov. Frank B. Willis, who will be the central figure in the ceremonies of the day. The celebration will be held tomorrow and from present indications it will be one of the most notable of the special days since the opening of the big fair. The exercises will center about the Ohio State building, where Gov. Willis and other distinguished representatives of the Buckeye state will receive the visitors.

DECISION EXPECTED IN HANISH CASE.

Chicago, Oct. 5.—One of the first decisions expected to be handed down by the United States Circuit Court of Appeals at its fall term beginning today is that on the appeal of Dr. Otoman Zar Adusht Hanish, "prince" of the Mazdaznan cult of sun worshippers, who is serving a prison term for distributing obscene literature by express. The trial and conviction of Hanish two years ago attracted wide attention. The "temple" of the sun worshippers, over which he presided as high priest, was located in a fashionable residence section of Chicago and was a rendezvous for his numerous followers, among them some persons of wealth and social standing. It is understood that several of the wealthy members of the cult have remained loyal to the "prince" and have lent their influence to the efforts being made to obtain his freedom.

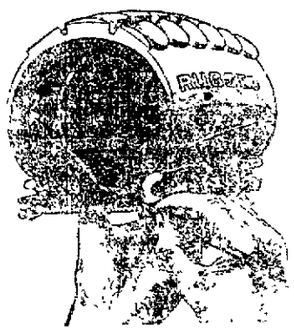
BAY STATE PROGRESSIVES.

Boston, Oct. 5.—A thorough reorganization of the Progressive party in Massachusetts, made necessary by the return to party of the former leaders of the Republican party, who officered at the Progressive state convention held in Faneuil Hall today, Nelson B. Clark, of Beverly, was indorsed as the Progressive party candidate for governor at the November election.

ADVISING BOARD MEETS.

(By United Press)

Washington, Oct. 5.—Secretary Daniels' new Advisory Board will hold its first formal meeting here tomorrow to undertake the work of advancing national preparedness by equipping Uncle Sam's navy with the latest patentable devices of marine warfare.



Federal Casings			Tubes	
Size	Plain	Ragged	Grey	Red
30x3	$ 9.35	$10.75	$2.35	$2.60
30x3½	12.15	13.95	2.70	3.00
32x3½	13.95	16.05	2.80	3.10
33x4	19.00	22.00	2.90	4.35
34x4½	27.05	31.10	5.00	5.55
35x4½	28.25	32.50	5.10	5.65
36x4	21.65	24.90	4.20	4.60
36x4½	28.70	33.00	5.20	5.85

ALL STYLES KLAXON MADE HORNS.

Klaxon, $20. Klaxonet, $15. Klaxet, $8

TWO STYLES HAND HORNS:

Hand Klaxon, $7.50 Hand Klaxonet, $4

LEE GARAGE CO.

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Safe Milk for Infants and Invalids

HORLICK'S

THE ORIGINAL MALTED MILK

Unless you say "HORLICK'S" you may get a substitute.

CLASSIFIED ADS

EMPLOYMENT WANTED

WANTED—A bookkeeper and competent stenographer wants a position with some reliable firm. Can furnish good references. Address all communications to Box 176 Winburne, Pa.

WANTED—Position as office or as clerk by young man 17 years old. Have completed three year high school course. Address "Position," care of Progress office. tf.

HELP WANTED

WANTED— Two girls, one for general house work and one for nurse girl. Apply Mrs. W. F. Powell W. Front St. 25-tf.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Two good cows, one six years old and the other eight; inquire or address R. B. Dale, R. 2, Clearfield. 9-21-tf.

FOR SALE—Sideboard, quartered white oak; Dining room table, oak; 3 piece bedroom suit, springs and mattress; washing machine, tubs and wringer; Sewing machine; laundry stove. Call at 210 Spruce St. 9-28-tf

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—House with 7 rooms and hall, electric lights and gas. Fine condition. Possession November 1, located at 318 Walnut street. Inquire John G. Lytle, 314 Walnut street. Oct. 4, 2t. p.

Safe Management

The character of a bank's management is of vital importance to the depositor as well as to the stockholder.

The management of the County National Bank is in the hands of five men of experience and proven ability.

They invite your account.

H. B. Powell, President

H. F. Bigler, Vice-President. R. I. Fulton, Cashier

F. G. Betts, V.-President, R. C. Wright, Asst. Cash.

The County National Bank of Clearfield, Pa.

The Oldest Bank in Clearfield County

A SMALL BANK ACCOUNT WILL LOOK BIG

to you if you become disabled or lose your position. You will congratulate yourself on having saved even a few dollars and will regret that you hadn't saved more. Why not begin saving now. You are not exempt from misfortune. Start now to provide funds to meet it when it comes.

CLEARFIELD TRUST COMPANY

"CLEARFIELD'S PIONEER SAVINGS BANK"

Twenty-Three Years

is a long time for any concern to do business in a city and when the concern happens to be a bank like this, with a multitude of depositors to please, there must be something about it which holds depositors together.

We think its the Courtesy, Security and Friendly Feeling extended to large and small depositors alike. At any rate you are invited to participate in it.

The Clearfield National Bank, "The Bank of Service"

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Broken Coin

By EMERSON HOUGH

From the Scenario by Grace Cunard

A Story of Mystery and Adventure

(Copyright, 1915, by Wright A. Patterson)

Novelized From the Motion Picture Drama of the Same Name. Produced by the Universal Film Manufacturing Company.

SYNOPSIS.

Kitty Gray, newspaper woman, finds in a curio shop half of a broken coin, the mutilated inscription on which arouses her curiosity and leads her, at the order of her managing editor, to go to the principality of Gretzhoffen to piece out the story suggested by the inscription. She is followed, and on arrival in Gretzhoffen her adventures while chasing the secret of the broken coin begin.

FOURTEENTH INSTALLMENT

CHAPTER LI.

The Last Arbitrament.

The call to arms was as music to Count Frederick's ears. Leaving his idle, addled king steeped in his follies, he hurried to the front.

The army was ready enough to put itself under his control; recognized him as the one ruler in all the realm. His quick orders, supplementing the arrangements of the day before, soon set all events in train. It had been his plan to mask his men deep within the town; and, as has been said, the jaws of the trap now were sprung.

The charge of the forces of King Cortislaw was met by the counter shock of the Gretzhoffen arms. Frederick's forces sprang forward with the enthusiasm of troops long in leash and swept back the invaders. For a few moments the two lines writhed here and there in deadly embrace, as two well-matched wrestlers, neither having the advantage.

Deep within the palace Kitty had forgotten her errand in the greater import of these sudden events. The coin had done all this—it was indeed a thing of omen, a thing of destiny.

She peered from the palace windows here and there, seeking to gain some knowledge of the fray. Now and then a wounded man limped back. Others came, carried by the litter bearers of the palace. Defeat was at hand for the defenders of the palace.

"Is there no hope, then?" she demanded of one of the high officials of the household. "Where are our reserves? See, our men can hold them no longer—they must have help or all is lost."

The official, thus adjured, pulled himself together for a moment of thought.

"Yes," he exclaimed, "there is a regiment held in reserve back of the palace, toward the water front."

"Then summon them at once!" exclaimed the young woman.

Presently the retiring troops heard the sound of bugles, the clatter of hoofs from the opposite direction saw the advance of the Gretzhoffen reserves so badly needed. They swept on now to the front, rallying their retreating men. The leader of the reserves looked around for the commander of the battle; instead he saw the figure of a young girl flash down the palace steps and hurry toward them.

"Yonder!" she cried. "He is at the front, supporting their fell attack."

It was time now for the reserves that was sure. Close to his own thinning front Count Frederick sat, from his saddle supervising the work of a battery [illegible] somewhere back of the advance of the Grahoffen troops which was raining ruin on his own men. It was hidden somewhere, he could not tell where, although he swept the line beyond with the glasses time after time.

At last he found it, marked it by the smoke belching from a screen of green—green branches lashed to the frames of guns.

Count Frederick called an officer to him. "We must locate that battery," he said. "If we don't, in five minutes we will be gone."

Mounting Sachio himself, bold leader of all armed men, albeit self-seeking courtier, sworn exalted at what seemed to him the quick success of his own wile artist. He held on, directly under the eyes of Cortislaw himself, and no successful soldier he now showed himself to be.

"In five minutes, your majesty," said he, "we will have broken their front. There will remain nothing but for us to advance."

His eye sighted in observation in such [illegible] of the mounted figure of Count Frederick leader of the Gretzhoffen arms. He recognized him in the distance—an idea sent orders to the officer of the battery. Whether or not it was due to this or that change of aim, the next salvo from the Roleau guns accomplished [illegible] which [illegible] the most dead[illegible] turned his [illegible] upon the spot where his enemy had left [illegible] horse was down blown to pieces by the explosion of a shell, and the gay figure of Frederick himself lay prone.

"Now [illegible] men!" cried Sachio. "They have broken! They will run! At them with the bayonet! Charge!"

The [illegible] troops swept forward. [illegible] now, the ultimate issue must be determined. It was at this moment that, coming on at a gallop from the direction of the palace and the reserve regiment do[illegible]

[illegible] turned.

Kitty had pressed forward behind the column which now pushed back the advance of the enemy.

The plan of Count Frederick was completed. But as to Count Frederick, where was he? She found him at last, surrounded by a little group of his men, who supported him as he lay.

"What do you here, mademoiselle?" said he. "Retire at once. This is no place for you."

"You are alive! You will recover!" Kitty Gray was on her knees beside him.

Frederick essayed to rise, but fell back for a moment. "Give me a moment's time," said he. "I am not hurt. The shell came close, but my horse saved me, I suppose. I am but slightly wounded. I think it was the shock of the explosion. I was dazed for an instant. Where are my men? Come, let me up!"

"Your men are on ahead, Count Frederick," replied Kitty Gray; "too far for you to catch them up now. Come, you must rest. Come with me."

"With you, mademoiselle?" she heard him say. He staggered to his feet.

But now—and her woman's heart admiring ever the strong and resolute, rejoiced to see it—Count Frederick's gaze was turned not to her but toward the front where the fighting lay.

"My men," said he. "Look at them—the royal reserves! Who brought them on? We have won! They are broken. The battle is ours, after all!"

CHAPTER LII.

Roleau, the Spy.

In all these rapid events of the last few hours Roleau had been left quite to his own resources. His mistress had slipped away from him without his knowledge. Count Frederick was gone, he knew not where. He guessed rather than knew that each of them might be seeking the other. That meant, according to his reasoning, that they must be at or near the royal palace. It was thither Roleau at length turned his own footsteps.

Discovered at last through the notice attracted by his lack of uniform, he was halted by an officer, who brought him forthwith to the commander of the army, none less than Sachio, who sat close to the king, watching the progress of the battle.

"General," said the officer to Sachio "here is a man who was trying to get through our lines. What shall we do with him? We think perhaps he is a spy."

"So, fellow, you are here again?" he said, grimly. "I know you, yes well enough. We have met more than once before now. I recall you at my lodging, and elsewhere. What do you here? Where is she, your mistress the young American?"

"Yonder somewhere, excellency," said Roleau, pointing toward the palace.

"Take him away, lieutenant, and keep him safe until I call for him."

It was thus that Roleau remained for a time unobserved, but was ultimately caught in the general rout of King Cortislaw's armies. It was night when finally the rout ended under the walls of Grahoffen itself.

Cortislaw was an old man when he had started out that day. Since morning he had aged yet a dozen years. Nothing was left to him! The end of his life's dream was at hand.

"Curses upon all things!" exclaimed old Cortislaw, at last, sweeping a level glance under his bushy gray brows at his courtiers. "Once more they have proved too much for us. It was my one remaining chance."

None dared raise a voice against the wrath of the broken king. After a time, he went on:

"What use, then, Count Sachio, was their coin, after all? We had it, and we lost."

"Count Frederick told me, your majesty," began Sachio, "that what we had was only a counterfeit. He said he gave it to the king of Gretzhoffen in a bit of deceit for purposes of his own. It read the same—that I may be sworn. His errand should have been the same. But as to our victory—look, it was counterfeit."

"Yes," said Cortislaw, slowly, "count that not for us, but against us. I say the cursed coin is bewitched—it is in the service of Gretzhoffen, not our own. It is the evil spirt of our own kingdom, that I will be sworn."

"But," said Count Sachio, after a time, "the end never is till all is done. True, we have failed at arms, your majesty, but after all, that does not affect the existence of the Gretzhoffen treasure. I myself have been in that room. I have been beneath the walls—I know the very place where that secret is concealed. Look, we have all the coin—and even if this half is counterfeit, their half, the true half though it be, is no more than half. They cannot read the riddle of their own treasure, and yet we know it! Who, then, has won this battle? Riches are needful for any king. Without the secret which we ourselves held, what may they hope? No, not all is yet lost, your majesty!"

The old king turned upon him his burning eye. "Count Sachio," said he, "you have disappointed me time and again regarding yonder coin; yet after all, of all my noblemen, you have been the most successful, for surely you brought to us the secret. That is true. At one time we had all the coin. Long we have had half the coin. Today we held it all in our possession, and we still hold it. Bring me the coin. I want to examine both halves once more with my own eyes."

"It is well, your majesty. I will go get both halves, we will compare them."

Count Sachio hastened to the room where on his return from the battlefield he had changed his dusty apparel. His tunic and trousers lay where he had left them. Evidently his orderly had fled.

Count Sachio took up the trousers and thrust a hand into a pocket. He knew where he had kept the coin, in his little leather folding portemonnaie. But he withdrew his hand and looked at it curiously. The blank look on his face remained as he felt quickly in other pockets of the same garment, as he searched nervously through every pocket of the tunic which he had discarded.

When Count Sachio returned to his king he was in deep pallor; consternation sat on his face.

"Well, well, Sachio!" demanded that monarch, testily, "You have on your face now the same look which I have learned to know. But surely you have not failed. Come, let me see it."

"I cannot, your majesty. It is gone!"

"Gone? Yet you had it?"

"Yes, your majesty. Both halves—I had them both. You yourself gave them in my keeping on the field. I was responsible for them, that is true. But, see here where I hid them—everything is empty now. They have been taken away by someone. And who could have known of it?"

A silence fell upon the group.

"Stay!" added Sachio a little later—"there was a man, a prisoner, who was brought to me just before our retreat began—the man named Roleau."

"Find that man!" said Cortislaw, coldly, returning a savage eye upon Sachio.

The prisoners taken by the Grahoffen men, more by chance than plan in their own tempestuous retreat, had been grouped under loose guard in the rear compound of the Grahoffen palace. It was with them that Roleau had been confined. Thither Count Sachio now turned his steps. Hastily he inquired of this officer and that, of this prisoner and that.

Once more the spy Roleau had escaped!

CHAPTER LIII.

By Land and Sea.

In the confusion which followed the retreat of the Grahoffen troops upon their own capital, Roleau found himself swept away from the officer who first had taken him in charge.

Roleau, not unused to scenes of violence, had himself well in hand, and now studied his situation calmly, finding it somewhat to his own advantage. He say that he now had better opportunity for escape than at any time before.

Resolved at last, he slipped away beyond his guards, and made off through the city, not to the westward toward the plain which lay between the two cities, but to the east where lay the water front of Grahoffen.

The desert which lay between these two little kingdoms ran far to the southward in a barren peninsula, on either side of which swept the blue sea. Each kingdom, therefore, might be said to have a seaport as good as the other, although that of Gretzhoffen lay closer to the Mediterranean proper. Nevertheless, the Grahoffen harbor was an ample one, and here all the tiny navy of the little kingdom lay—beyond the aviation grounds where the scanty corps of that service sometimes held their maneuvers.

As may be seen, each of these little kingdoms, jealous of the other, and rivaling methods of richer empires than their own, had developed as best it could each branch of the service approved in modern warfare. Each had its little corps of air craft, each its miniature navy, its submarines, its destroyers.

Full details of all this Roleau did not know. He knew well enough, none the less, that escape for him lay by water and not by land.

It was night when he approached the wharves along the Grahoffen harbor front. At their anchorage lay the dim gray bulks of the few battleships belonging to Cortislaw. At one of the docks signs of activity attracted him. A yacht, a long, clean-lined vessel, a thoroughbred in all details, beautifully equipped and apparently well manned and officered, was getting ready to set out. Roleau looked at it closely. It bore the royal ensign. In truth, it was none less than the yacht of royalty itself.

"Good morrow, sir," said Roleau to the captain of the yacht, before whom he presented himself a little later. "I see you are setting out. Would you take a passenger, one as anxious as yourself to leave this place?"

The captain looked at this intruder for a moment with none too much favor.

"This boat is not for charter," said he. "We are leaving, it is true, but we offer no passage for the public."

"Nor am I under charter for the public," rejoined Roleau calmly. "I am in high service. None the less, I am ready to pay for transportation from this place. I am careless where you may be sailing. Ask me not too many questions, and I will not inquire of you, my dear captain, why you are now sailing with the king's yacht."

This bold chance thrust went home. Roleau suspected now that the captain was sailing under orders of his own and for reasons of his own. The man hesitated now.

"Well, then," said he, at length, "we have room, that is true. But as to refugees—"

"Call me no refugee!" said Roleau firmly. "I tell you, I am on business of importance, and care little where you go, save only that you take me hence. I can pay."

By this time Roleau was aboard. The captain neither welcomed him nor remised him. He only shrugged his shoulders, and accepted some coins which Roleau placed in his hand.

CHAPTER LIV.

By Air and Water.

Roleau wakened at dawn. The ripple of water was in his ears. The yacht was under way. Soon it was out of earshot of all that went forward at the wharves. None aboard might know what meant the little group of men who hurried here and there along the water front, giving this order and that.

"In the king's name!" one man cried.

It was, indeed, in the king's name, for now, shallow though was his disguise, none less than Cortislaw had joined Sachio in this last pursuit of the evasive coins. Hurried inquiry had convinced Sachio that Roleau had made his escape in this direction.

As for Cortislaw, he raged.

"It is nothing, your majesty," rejoined the dauntless Count Sachio. "All is not ended till all is done. We shall not let them evade us. Come, we have craft of our own. Here are some of our fast boats. Would your majesty dare the submarine?"

"I dare anything that another man dare," rejoined Cortislaw savagely. "Quick, then—order the first boat ready."

Now in truth the nobleman and his sovereign were to embark in a novel undertaking. The long, slim fish-nosed craft, with its upright periscope, received them. They heard the hatch closed firm above them, heard the singing of the air pumps and saw the gray opaque wall of the water, not below them, but around them, above them, as at length the craft, obedient to the command of its officer, slid out from its slip into the harbor and headed forward after what had been pointed out to it as its prey.

Part of the time submerged, most of the time just breaking the surface with the deck, they sped on.

When at length, with hatches open and access given to the deck, they sped on, unsubmerged, close upon their quarry, none of them at first heard the curious humming which came on from the rear, none for the moment saw the vast shape which approached from behind them and above, sailing like some monster bird.

It was Count Sachio at length who turned, his attention arrested by the familiar sound of an air craft motor.

"Look! your majesty," said he, turning and pointing.

A sudden exclamation came from the lips of Cortislaw.

"It is from Gretzhoffen!" he said. "Our own air craft are not mobilized. I wonder who planned that raid. You told me Count Frederick was killed—that you saw it with your own eyes. That cannot be. King Michael, weak as he is, never would be afoot—never would he have had his air craft moving at this hour. They have been above our city—it is a mercy if they have not dropped bombs upon our shipping."

"Look!" said Sachio. He indicated now the course of the pursuing air craft, which, far from following them directly, now swept aside in a great tangent.

"They are bound also for the yacht!" said Sachio. "It is not us, but yonder boat they are pursuing. What does it mean? Surely they can have marked us under water or above—they see us now, if they have eyes. But now they evade us and pursue the boat which we pursue. What does it mean? And who is in command?"

Slow enough would even keen-witted Count Sachio have been to guess the real answer to his own question. It was his enemy who was in command of this pursuing air craft—Count Frederick, not killed, but in full possession of his powers once more.

It had been Frederick's plan to hasten across the neutral lands and over Grahoffen itself in a foray of scouting and discovery. He wished to see whether the forces of the enemy would rally or whether they were to lie utterly broken, accepting their defeat. And at the last instant, when he had stepped into the seat of the air craft, he had been followed by one who would not accept denial from him—the young American. Thus they had swept across the broad plain, across the city of Grahoffen itself, and along the water front—and now far down the great arm of the sea which thrust up from the south.

The aeroplane for a time fell off from the direct course held by the submarine. Ahead of the wind and driven at top speed by its own tremendous engines, it advanced in vast sweeps and swoops, at a speed incalculably fast.

"Your majesty," said Count Sachio at length, laying down the glasses with which he had been examining the ship of the air which passed above them, "I was wrong! At first I thought some leader of their aviation corps had developed this raid today, but it is not so. I told you that Count Frederick was dead. My eyes must have deceived me. It is he, yonder! He himself is guiding this pursuit. With him there is another—a woman, your majesty! It is none less than the young American, who has been the most dangerous enemy we yet have met. They two—for what reason I am not informed—are aloft together. Their purpose I can only guess."

The rage of Cortislaw now was such as left him silent.

"Your majesty," said Count Sachio at last, "it must be as your majesty reasons. But it is by sinking yonder craft, not by saving it, that he can most hurt us. Yes, I am convinced, yonder is the coin. How they know it—how they guess it, I do not know. More than once it would seem to me that intuition rather than knowledge has guided them in their plans. I say that yonder coin is bewitched and always fights for Gretzhoffen and not for us."

The chase went on, and now under such curious relations as left the three vessels of the surface, of the subsurface, and of the air, drifting along, none [illegible] the other.

[illegible] through the giant air craft followed close, seeming ever to hold the yacht at its mercy, it made no offensive movement; it seemed rather to shelter than to menace the fleeing vessel which steamed on so gallantly. And in the rear of both, helpless, impotent, with speed and naught but speed at its disposal, came the submarine of Cortislaw and his nobleman. Thus neither of the three could [illegible]

But Sachio's guess had been right. The governing influence in Gretzhoffen affairs scarce was so much reason as instinct, intuition—a woman's intuition. For he had been right—a woman was aloft, yonder with the pilot of the air craft.

"It is a curious chase, mademoiselle," said Count Frederick, turning to the companion at his side and speaking so that his voice could be heard above the loud drone of the engines. "What have we gained? What do we know?"

"Look!" said she. "Look at them below us yonder. They want what we want. They pursue what we pursue? Why? Believe me, they know that the coin is on ahead. If they know it, why shouldn't we? Monsieur le comte, your ride this morning was an inspiration. The accident of following what might have been the wake of a fish, but was the flash of a submarine—the accident of seeing yonder cloud of smoke ahead—that was fate fighting with us. Believe me, Roleau is yonder on that boat! Believe me, he has the coin. Fate is fighting with us at last, I say. The end of all our troubles is at hand."

As they swept forward, now near, now dropping off from the course of the speeding yacht, always Kitty turned her glass upon the decks of the water craft. At length she exclaimed:

"It is he! I see him. He is there, standing looking back. He has no glass. He cannot recognize us now. But it is he. Ah! trust yonder faithful soul not to be traveling in vain. I am sure, as though I saw it, that he has the coin with him there. I am sure, as though I saw him, that it is Count Sachio himself in yonder submarine pursuing him. Come! Literally, we must fly."

And fly they did. Moment after moment, hour after hour, until at length the smoke above Gretzhoffen harbor thickened, until the towers of the cathedrals and the palace appeared, until the shipping grew more distinct, until the long green slope of the coast fortifications showed to the eyes of Count Frederick, high above the level of the sea.

"We will make it safely, mademoiselle," said Count Frederick at last. "For some reason the submarine does not attack, I do not know why. The three of us soon will be within reach of our own guns. I wonder—"

The wonder of Count Frederick was not ill placed. In a few moments they heard the dull report of a 30-centimeter piece of one of the coast batteries—saw the white cloud of smoke burst from the emplacement in front of the disappearing gun. On ahead they saw the white splash of the shell across the bows of the advancing yacht.

"What do they mean?" exclaimed Count Frederick. "Ah, I see. The yatch carries the ensign of the royal navy of Grahoffen! It is armed. Our gunners take it for an enemy. Now heaven send them bad aim for once!"

A shot, and yet another followed, bracketing the yacht between the ranges. Count Frederick held his breath for what he knew would come. Come it did. The yacht, struck full by the impact of a heavy shell, reeled, careened, half broke apart and began to settle by the head.

"It is too bad!" exclaimed Count Frederick; "sunk by our own men! Yonder yacht was coming to our harbor for protection, carrying our own man—carrying our own fortune—the Gretzhoffen coin! And now all is lost!"

He turned the prow of the air craft full toward the settling yacht. The wake of the submarine was no longer visible.

Then, what the men of the Gretzhoffen battlefleet [illegible] of the submarine [illegible] their periscope [illegible] surface—[illegible] the air craft [illegible] followed. It [illegible] giant bird, [illegible] itself would [illegible] it there [illegible] its end whipping [illegible] on the top [illegible]

"Ahoy, Roleau!" [illegible] voice, Count Frederick.

Roleau looked up at this [illegible] from the clouds, [illegible] rail of the air craft [illegible] noted in wonder two [illegible] knew and loved! A great [illegible] his giant [illegible] was affected. [illegible] they had come [illegible] mistress—to [illegible] when he thought all was [illegible] up his hands.

The whipping [illegible] and turned twist[illegible] But the steady hand [illegible] of the air craft [illegible] downward.

Roleau reached [illegible] a swift grasp, felt [illegible] feet. An instant [illegible] and over hand, he [illegible] what had been the [illegible] of his life.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

The Army of Grahoffen Retreating.

BRIDGE COMPLETED

[illegible] The new [illegible] Meadow [illegible] the [illegible] is very heavy [illegible] erected under [illegible] of the state highway [illegible]

TENNIS TOURNAMENT

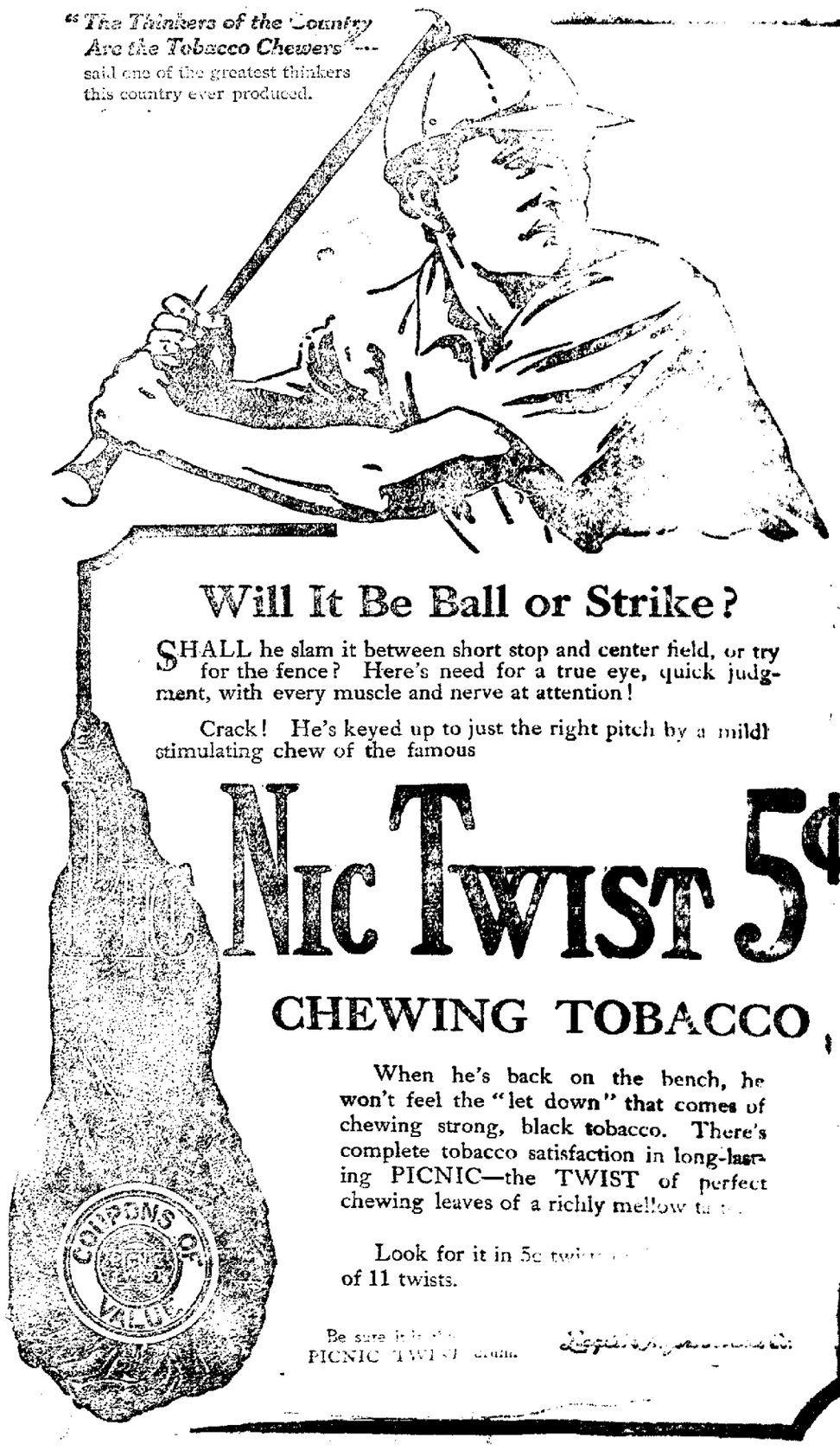
(By [illegible])

Norfolk, Va., [illegible] ginia State [illegible] ed here at the [illegible] today.

FIGHTS SCHEDULED

"Kid" Williams [illegible] Dempsey, 15 rounds, [illegible]

Charley White [illegible] Baldwin, 12 rounds, [illegible]



NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

OPENING

THE SEASON OF 1915-16
AT THE

Y. M. C. A.

TONIGHT

A Welcome Awaits every Man and Woman in Clearfield.

Music by Susquehanna College of Music Orchestre.

Gossip for Tonight's Tea Table

Miss Augusta Harwick has returned from a visit to Pittsburg and vicinity.

Mrs. E. J. Bouton will return tonight from a visit to Brownsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Moore returned yesterday from a trip to Baltimore, Washington and Virginia.

Dr. and Mrs. E. T. Ealy, of Barnesboro, were the guests of Mrs. T. L. Snyder and were accompanied home by Dr. Ealy's father, J. C. Ealy.

Miss Clara O'Brien is home from the Kane hospital where she is training as a nurse, to visit her parents.

The Hospital bridge will meet at the home of Mrs. S. C. Stewart, on Friday at two o'clock.

Miss Clara Moore entertained the French Bridge club at her home on Second street yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Boynton McPherson were the guests of Mrs. A. E. Patton on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Heinen motored to their home in Milton today after a short visit with Mrs Heinens parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Norris.

Miss Ruth Snyder of Philipsburg, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Lansing Stayton.

Mrs. Clara McCord spent Sunday with Mrs. A. E. Patton in Curwensville.

Kelly Lytle spent Sunday in DuBois.

Mr. and Mrs. Rembrant Peale and Miss Mary Devlin of St. Benedict, were calling on friends in town today.

Mrs. Will Swoope will entertain the Clearfield Curwensville Whist club Thursday at her home on Second street.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Patton and daughter Honora were shopping in town yesterday.

Mrs. D. C. Lefevre and daughter left last evening for a visit with relatives in Lancaster.

Mrs. W. J. Dufton, Ed., Elizabeth, and Helen Dufton motored to Patchinville Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. David McGarvey spent yesterday in Altoona.

Mrs. Fred Shontz, of Philipsburg was shopping in town yesterday.

L. W. Woodcock, a prominent attorney of Hollidaysburg, delivered a fine address in Trinity Methodist church on the "Annuity Fund of the M. E. church" on Sunday morning. Sunday evening Mr. Bouse, a prominent layman of Tyrone made an address on the same subject. Mr. Woodcock spoke at Eleventh Street Methodist church Sunday evening.

Miss Grace Moore returned last night from a week's visit to Cumberland and Frostburg, Md.

J. A. Minds and family of Ramey, motored to town yesterday.

Miss Cora Hoover, of Ebensburg is visiting friends and relatives in town.

Charles Glunt, of Pittsburg, sales manager for the Keystone Shock Absorber company motored to town on Saturday and is spending a few days with friends and relatives.

ITALIAN BAND GIVES FINAL CONCERT LAST EVENING

Many Members Have Been Called Home to Fight

The Italian band which for the last few months has been furnishing Clearfield with music gave it's last concerts on the streets of town last night as most of the members have been called to the old country to fight their Teutonic enemies. Several of the members left yesterday to join their regiments while more will leave in a few days. The music which the band has been furnishing this town was greatly appreciated and the people will miss their entertainment.

NOTICE TO REPUBLICANS

The Republican Boroubh committee will hold a general meeting in the Arbitration room, court house, on Tuesday evening, October 5th, at 8:00 o'clock. All interested Republicans whether members of the committee or not, are invited to attend and participate in the meeting. It is expected that all the borough and county candidates will be in attendance.

JOHN M. BAIN, Sec. Com.
By order of the Chairman
James F. Pletcher.

POPULAR OSCEOLA GIRL IS WEDDED TO LANCASTER MAN

Rev. Elias Baker and Miss Zula B. Hughes United in Matrimony

Osceola Mills, Oct. 4.—One of the prettiest church weddings ever held at Osceola, took place Saturday in the Center M. E. church when Miss Zula B. Hughes, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hughes, of Drane, became the bride of Rev. Elias B. Baker, of Lancaster, son of Mr. and Mrs. Warren Baker, of Philadelphia. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Griffith of the Philadelphia conference, assisted by Rev. G. H. Knox, of the Center church.

The bride leaning on the arm of her father was preceeded to the altar by Miss Runth Rich, of Woolrich, the maid of honor, and Mrs. Harry Northrup, sister of the bride, the matron of honor, and the bridesmaids, Misses Dorothy Brown, of Oscoela Mills, Bernice Boyer of Smoke Run, Dorothy Burroughs, of Philadelphia, Charles Lynch, of Philadelphia, acted as best man and Paul Aller, W. Elbridge Brown, of Osceola, George Means, of Brookville and Harry Sellers, of Tyrone, were the ushers. The wedding march was played by Miss Hazel Buck, of Warriors Mark.

Following the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents. Reverened and Mrs. Baker left on the 8:04 train for an extended wedding trip after which the couple will reside in Lancaster, Pa.

NEW HAVEN TRIALS NEXT WEEK.

New York, Oct. 5.—Though this was the day originally set for beginning the trials in the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company criminal suits, it has been decided by Judge Hunt of the Federal Court that the first of the trials shall not begin until next week. The defendants include nineteen directors or former directors of the New Haven company. Several of them have been granted separate trials. All are charged with conspiring to monopolize the transportation facilities of New England in violation of the Sherman anti-trust law.

BIRTHDAY OF FIRST QUAKER SETTLEMENT.

Salem, Oct. 5.—In accordance with a long-established custom exercises and festivities were held here today in celebration of the 240th birthday of the town of Salem, which lays claim to the distinction of being the oldest Quaker settlement in America as wel las the first permanent English-speaking settlement in New Jersey. The exercises were in commemoration of the 240th anniversary of the landing of John Fenwick and his little band of Quaker followers, who arrived here October 5, 1675, after a long and perilous voyage from England. Selecting the site for the new settlement, Fenwick decided to call it Salem, which signifies peace.

VIRGINIA ELKS' CONVENTION.

Alexandria, Oct. 5.—The antlered herd of the Old Dominion trooped into Alevandria today for the annual state convention of Elks. The city is profusely decorated in honor of the visitors, who are here in large number from Richmond, Norfolk, Lynchburg and other cities of Virginia. The sessions of the order will continue three days and will be interspersed with numerous features of entertainment.

OBITUARY

Mrs. Wililam Woodle died yesterday morning at 11:00 o'clock at her home on Spruce street. The deceased had been sitting on the porch when she was attacked wiht hemorrhages which caused her death before a doctor could be summoned. Funeral notices will be made later.

AUXILIARY MEETS

The regular monthly meeting of the Women's Auxiliary will be held at the hospital Wednesday, October 6 at 3 p m. A full attendance is desired.

The Ladies Aid society of the Eleventh street M E church will serve a supper in the church basement on Friday, Ocotber 8 from 5 till 8 o'clock.

Subscribe for The Progress.

HOME ECONOMICS A FEATURE OF THE SMITH-LEVER ACT

(Continued from Page One)

waste much time and energy in traveling about on indefinite errands, will do too much offhand talking or writing, will be content to be superficial students of their subjects, will not give sufficient attention to the planning and conducting of the worthwhile demostrations, will make their teaching too theoretical or sensational, etc.

The standardization of the work of extension specialists has hardly begun. The colleges are practicaly compelled to increase their numbers rapidly by the appointment of the best available personnel. They must not, however, neglect to establish some reasonable system for scrutinizing the work of these officers with a view to determining its real value as measured by its practical results. It is believed that such specialists should be called upon from time to time to outline their work quite definitely in project statements to be reviewed and approved by the extension director. They should be encouraged to restrict their principal endeavors in any one year to a few well-chosen and strictly limited subjects and should be made to feel that their success will be measured largely by their ability to secure definite results along these lines. Many of the projects for specialists thus far submitted to the department under the Smith-Lever act are far too general and do not reveal any thorough study of what is actually needed or feasible. This is undoubtedly due in part to the rush of work imposed on the extension officers during the past year, and it will be expected that there will be definite improvement along this line in the near future.

The difficulties of the colleges in the proper development of their extension staffs and enterprises are greatly enhanced by the extravagant expectations regarding the immediate effect of this work on our agricultural advancement entertained by the public, partly as a result of enthusiastic propaganda conducted by various agencies. Agricultural advancement over large areas and among farming people of very diverse elements is necessarily a slow process Superficial results, often very beneficial as far as they go, can be obtained, it may be, in a comparatively short time. Propagandas wisely planned may be useful but they will fail of permanent success unless they are followed up by patient and continuous education.

Practical Education

The Smith-Lever act has provided the means for a permanent system of popular practical education in agricultural and home economics, so organized as to preserve the autonomy of our state agricultural institutions, to encourage and devclop local initiative and self-help, and at the same time to bring to the support of the state institutions and local organizations the national department of agriculture with its broad outlook on our agricultural problems and its force of scientists and experts who have specialized in various lines or have had wide opportunities for study and observation in certain directions The most encouraging thing about the extension development in the United States during the past year has been the formation on a grand scale of a cooperative system involving national, state and local organizations and the general good will and cordiality which has marked the relations of these agencies in the inauguration of this system. A few of the major features of this vast enterprise and some of the outstanding administrative problems with which it will have to deal have been briefly touched upon in this article. It is obviously impracticable in so short a space to give an adequate idea of the immense range and great intricacy of a work which will ultimately touch every phase of the industrial, home and community life of our agricultural people. — Experiment Station Record, August, 1915, U. S Department of Agricultural.

THE END

Mrs W. E. Phillips entertained the members of the L. S. C. club and a few friends at her home on Fourth street Friday evening The ladies spent the evening working on various pieces of fancy work. Excellent refreshments were served

CLASS MARKET

Beginning next Saturday, October 9, Class No 4 of the Presbyterian Sunday school will hold a market every Saturday afternoon [illegible] 5 o'clock in Smith's News [illegible] Market street. Fancy work, candy and other food articles will be on sale at reasonable prices. [illegible] 5 4t.

MEDIUM PHOTO SERVICE

GRAND DUKE MECHLENBURG-SCHWERIN, COMMANDING THE GERMAN TROOPS IN THE DARDANELLES.

CURWENSVILLE

W. C. T. U. meeting at 7.30 p. m. Friday October 8th, at the home of Mrs. Mary McNaul. Subject: "Relation of the Woman's Christian Temperance union to the community" Leader, Mrs. S. Canfield Wilson.

Jerry Wallace, of Clearfield was in town yesterday.

Fred Pilkington was at the county seat yesterday.

Men are at work repairing the walk on the river bridge.

The United Christian church has about completed a splendid concrete walk in front of their church on Filbert street.

J. M. McKinley and wife motored to Clearfield yesterday afternoon.

Ward Fisher and Charles Perguese visited friends in Clearfield Sunday night

Thomas Deihl, of Ansonville, was in Curwensville yesterday.

Alex Frankhouser, who is employed at Grassflat spent Sunday at home.

William Peoples was in Rockton yesterday, estimating a timber tract.

Joe Thomas was at the county seat yesterday afternoon.

Maurice Robinson, of Clearfield was in town Sunday.

Captain McKinney was at the county seat this morning.

Thomas Cross was in Philipsburg today.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Z. Wolf entertained the five hundred club this evening.

DAUGHTER OF SENATOR TO WED.

Yazoo City, Oct. 5.—A number of guests from out of town arrived here today for the wedding of Miss Sally Shelby Williams, daughter of United States Senator and Mrs. John Sharp Williams, and Lieut. Joel William Bunkley, U. S. N. All arrangements for the wedding have been completed The marriage ceremony will be performed at a late hour tomorrow afternoon in the Presbyterian Church of this city and will be followed by a reception at Senator Williams plantation. Mrs. John Williams will be matron-of-honor for her sister-in-law, who will have no other attendants.

The bride-elect made her debut several years ago in Washington and is well known in society in that city. She was one of the instigators of the "buy a bale of cotton" movement last winter. Lieut. Bunkley at present is attached to the naval yacht Mayflower After a wedding trip he will take his bride to Washington where the Mayflower is stationed for the use of the president.

SALE OF SEIGEL ART COLLECTION.

New York, Oct. 5—A public auction sale was commenced here of [illegible] which [illegible] to Henry Siegel, the former department store magnate who is now serving a [illegible] sentence for violation of the state banking laws The collection [illegible] 150 paintings 30 bronzes, 500 valuable rugs and carpets and a miscellaneous lot of books, antiques and furniture.

MAN FOR MAN THE RED SOX HAVE A SHADE ON PHILS

(Continued from Page One)

still a youngster and hails from Bluffton, Ind.

LEFT FIELD.

Philadelphia — George Whitted — Came to Phillies during last winter in trade for Sherwood Magee, from Boston Braves. Made a good showing in last year's world series. Late averages show him hitting around .275.

Beals Becker—Has been shunted around a great deal, having seen service in Cincinnati, New York and elsewhere. Was formerly rated one of the most dangerous batters in the National league, but has fallen down this season somewhat. He is now now hitting around .250.

Boston—Duffy Lewis—With Tris Speaker and Hooper he composes what has been termed the "best outfield in the world." It a veteran of the 1912 champions, an exceptionally good fielder and a good hitter. First attracted attention in California, where he played with the Almeda team. Came to Boston six years ago and has been there ever since. Hit this season around .295.

CENTER FIELD.

Philadelphia — George Paskert—A veteran of many hard campaigns, who came to Philadelphia from Cincinnati as part of the famous deal which sent Lobert, Rowan and Beebe from the same club to Philadelphia. Rated a good fielder, but has fallen off in his hitting the past two years. This year's averages show him hitting around .240.

Boston—Tris Speaker — Speaker shares with Ty Cobb the title of being the best player in base ball, and needs no introduction. He has no superiors, not even Cobb, at fielding, although the Georgian outshines him at bat and on bases. Has been with Boston eight years, and has hit above .300 most of that time. This season he batted around .325, and is the pivot of the Red Sox attack.

RIGHT FIELD.

Philadelphia — Cactus Caravath — Noted principally for his home runs. Broke National league record this season, and is noted as one of the hardest hitters in base ball. Is a veteran, 33 years old, and batted .280 this season.

Boston—Harry Hooper—A fit running mate for Speaker and Lewis, although weaker at bat. Hit around 240 this season Hooper is Boston's lead off man, and is fast on the bases.

(Continued Tomorrow.)

WISCONSIN CLUB WOMEN.

La Crosse, Oct. 5.—All preparations have been completed to entertain in comfortable style the Wisconsin Federation of Woman's Clubs, which will meet in annual convention here tomorrow, under conditions perhaps more favorable for a successful meeting than since the organization. Almost every county in the state will be represented In addition, the speakers will include several well known women from other states Mrs Percy V Pennybacker, of Texas, president of the General Federation, will be present as the guest of honor and will deliver an address on "The Spirit of the Federation." Miss Helen Varrick Boswell, of New York, will speak on "Home Applied Political Science," and Mrs. John Dickinson Sherman, of Chicago, will be heard on the subject of "America's National Resources."

CRUISER DESTROYERS OF NEW TYPE.

Washington, Oct. 5.—Bids for the construction of the six big cruisers destroyers, authorized by the last congress, are to be opened at the navy department tomorrow. These destroyers will be the first vessels the design of which will have been influenced by the war in Europe. It is known that before the plans were drawn the constructors carefully scrutinized all the naval information from abroad with a view to ascertaining the weak points developed in the old type of destroyers. The new vessels will be of 1,125 tons displacement and will have three screws instead of two. Each destroyer will carry four triple torpedo tubes, a main battery of four 4-inch guns, and two one-pounder anti-aircraft guns.

WHITE RIBBONERS OFF FOR SEATTLE.

Chicago, Oct. 5.—Many leading members of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union throughout the East and South have rendezvoused here preparatory to departing by special train tonight for the national convention of their organization at Seattle. The train has been designated as the "White Ribbon Special" and will carry Miss Anna Gordon, the national president, and other officers of the organization.

CARNEGIE IN CUSTOMS AUCTION.

New York, Oct. 5.—Andrew Carnegie has no place in his library for an album of photographs of Brazil, nor has George J. Gould any use for 114 boxes of grease remover. Which accounts for the fact that the articles mentioned, consigned to the two wealthy Americans by foreign admirers who neglected to pay the duties on their shipments, were included in the miscellaneous lot of goods disposed of today at the government's semi-annual rummage auction sale of articles upon which the customs duties had not been paid. Also included in the collection were four cases of theatrical scenery consigned to Oscar Hammerstein, which the famous impresario refused to claim.

IOWA BAPTISTS AT WEBSTER CITY.

Webster City, Oct. 5.—Webster City is entertaining for three days the annual convention of the Northern Iowa Association of Baptist Churches. Leading speakers on the program include Miss Kate Goodell, of Des Moines; Wilbur L. Clapp, of Waterloo; Rev. S. E. Wilcox, of Des Moines, and Miss Emma Anderson, of Michigan, a noted missionary worker among the Hopi Indians of Arizona.

Rats Cannot Plunder a Concrete Granary

Concrete grain bins and corn-crib floors keep out rats, dirt, mold and moisture, and save the grain. Smooth concrete floors make work with the grain scoop easy. They pay for themselves quickly by preventing waste.

ALPHA THE GUARANTEED PORTLAND CEMENT

makes *everlasting* concrete. ALPHA gives *permanent* results every time because it is unusually strong.

The Government says, "Use a guaranteed cement." We *guarantee* ALPHA to more than meet the Government standard.

Come in and let us give you prices on ALPHA Portland Cement. "ALPHA Cement—How to use it" tells how to make corn-cribs, troughs, floors, etc., economically. Call for a copy—it is valuable and free.

CLEARFIELD HARDWARE CO.
Clearfield, Penna.

BASEBALL

WORLD'S SERIES

Philadelphia (Nat.) vs. Boston (Am)

STARTS FRIDAY AFTERNOON

Every Move of the Game Shown on the Electric Score Board
AT
The Opera House

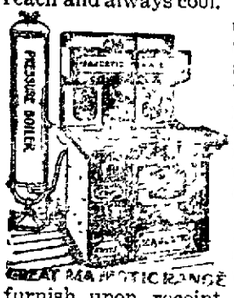
As Interesting and as Exciting as if You Were at the Game Itself.

COME and ROOT FOR YOUR FAVORITE

Admission 25c. Ladies 10c.

Of Special Interest to Majestic Range Owners

How many times for the want of a proper place to hang the poker, grate shaker or lifter you have left them lying on top of the range, to "drop them like a hot potato" the first time you pick them up? The top of a GREAT MAJESTIC as you know is hot all over. All GREAT MAJESTIC RANGES are now equipped with a handy little device that provides for the hanging of these implements out of the way, yet within easy reach and always cool. WE WANT YOU TO HAVE ONE. Drop us a postal card giving your address, the NUMBER of your Range, the MONTH and YEAR in which you bought it and we shall be glad to furnish one for your GREAT MAJESTIC FREE. We want this informatiom in order to verify our records and that we may from time to time keep you informed what's doing in the GREAT MAJESTIC RANGE family. If your range is already equipped with one of these hangers, we have another little kitchen article, just as useful, which we shall be glad to furnish upon receipt of the above information. You will surely want one of these and we will consider it a favor if you will mail us a card TO-DAY If unable to give the month and year correctly, give it as nearly as you can and say on card "send hanger" or "send enameled novelty."



Don't forget as announced, Prof. Joseph Becker the chef of world wide fame and Mr. G. R. Tendic, special representative from the factory will be with us all week October 18 to 23d, DEMONSTRATION WEEK,

Clearfield Hardware Co
CLEARFIELD, PA.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE® NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

Y. M. C. A. VISIT THE Y. M. C. A. TONIGHT Y. M. C. A

The Newspaper That Goes Home and Stays

THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS

THE WEATHER
Cooler tonight with frosts. Wednesday.

Volume XXVI — CLEARFIELD, PENNSYLVANIA, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1915. — NUMBER 1

Russia's Ultimatum To Bulgars Delayed--Expired at 4 P. M.

Bulgarian Revenue Cutters Attack The Greeks In Agean Sea--Tension Increased In Balkans

DECLARATION OF WAR SEEMS INEVITABLE

UNITED PRESS BULLETIN

BERLIN, OCTOBER 5—"THE REPLY TO THE RUSSIAN ULTIMATUM TO BULGARIA WILL BE GIVEN BY AUSTRO-GERMAN GUNS ON THE DANUBE," DECLARED THE LOCAL AMZEITER IN EDITORIAL COMMENT ON THE BALKAN SITUATION TODAY. BULGARIA HAS ONLY TWO POSSIBLE ANSWERS TO THE THREATS OF THE ALLIES, THE BULGARIAN MINISTER TO BERLIN DECLARED IN A NEWSPAPER INTERVIEW TODAY. SHE MUST BE MOBILIZED AT ONCE IN RESPONSE TO THE RUSSIAN ULTIMATUM, HE SAID, "OR BEGIN ACTION AT ONCE." IT WAS ADDED THAT BULGARIA MUST MAKE A QUICK DECISION.

(By United Press)

London, October 5.—Russia's 24 hour ultimatum was not handed to the Bulgarian foreign office until four o'clock yesterday afternoon, according to Petrograd dispatches received here today. Since the 24 hour period in which Bulgaria must reply did not begin until the ultimatum was delivered Bulgaria has until four o'clock this afternoon Petrograd time in which to back down from her menacing attitude. No explanation was made for the delay in presenting the Russian ultimatum.

The Russian minister at Sofia was instructed to hand Russia's message to the Bulgarian foreign office at four p. m. Sunday and to leave Sofia at the same hour yesterday if no satisfactory answer was forthcoming. All telegraphic messages to and from Bulgaria have been greatly delayed and it is believed possible that the text of the ultimatum did not reach the Russian legation at Sofia until yesterday.

In some quarters, Petrograd dispatches asserted, it was believed that the Bulgarian censor may have purposely held up the communication to give his government more time to complete its mobilization, though this opinion was not shared by the Russian foreign office. Press dispatches announcing that Roumania has decided to remain neutral at least for the present, caused no great surprise here, though the allies hope for Roumania's aid in the event of Bulgaria's entry into the war. Recent dispatches from Bucharest indicated that there was little hope that Roumania would go at once to the aid of Serbia.

(By United Press)

Athens, Greece, October 5.— Three Greek sailing vessels were pursued and shelled by Bulgarian revenue cutters in the Agean sea, according to reports received here today. The sailing barks escaped any damage, but the incident has caused much excitement.

The Greek government has taken no steps to prevent the landing of Anglo-French troops on Greek soil or their marching to the aid of Serbia, Premier Venizelos declared today in response to a question put to him in the chamber of deputies. He further emphasized the seriousness of the Balkan situation by stating that the allies have withdrawn proposals for territorial concessions they made to Bulgaria several months ago. There will be no further negotiations with the Bulgarians, Venizlos intimated, unless Czar Ferdinand makes a satisfactory reply to the Russian ultimatum.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE IS ARRESTED IN BOUNTY FRAUD

Game Commisison Woody Kelly Makes Charges Against Center County Man

Game Commissioner Woody Kelly has returned to his home in DuBois from Centre county where he stated that he had placed under arrest Squire Hay Shank, charged with perjury and fraud in connection with bounties. The squire was held under heavy bail for a hearing next Saturday.

It is charged that Squire Shank worked in collusion with a number of boys, and the extent of the fraud perpetrated against the state is not fully known but it is thought that it is almost as large as that in Elk county for which the defrauders are serving time. The mode of procedure would be for the boys to secure one weasel, turn it in, and the report to the state would call for bounties on five animals. It is stated that Centre county paid about $6000 in bounties on noxious animals and that Squire Shank turned in bounty claims for $3000 of the total amount.

FUNERAL OF JUSTICE ELKIN TO BE HELD WEDNESDAY P. M.

Will be Buried From "Breezedale", His Indiana Home

The funeral services of the late Justice John P. Elkin, of the Supreme court and formerly attorney general of Pennsylvania will be held tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock from "Breezedale" the Elkin home in Indiana.

The body is due to arrive in Indiana today at 8 o'clock and will be taken immediately to "Breezedale". Burial will likely be made in Oakland cemetery at Indiana. As the late Justice was well known in Clearfield and had many personal friends here, a number of our citizens will attend the funeral on Wednesday.

War Stock Staggers When Company Brands War Order A Fake

American Car & Foundry Co pany Says Reports Are Exaggerated--Slump In Market Is Felt

ANGLO-FRENCH LOAN CLOSED TODAY

(By United Press)

New York, October 5.—War order stock which have been on the upgrade [illegible] back at the [illegible] today. Several [illegible] war issues declined from [illegible] on the statement of the American Car Foundry company that reports of gigantic war orders for the company had been exaggerated.

The Federal Reserve board within the past 24 hours has given consideration to a proposal to issue a warning against the rabid tendency of the New York stock market, it was learned today. The board, however, voted against the proposals on the ground that such an action at this time might cause a break in the market [illegible] would be disastrous.

Without any formal fuss of flurry the $[illegible]00,000 Anglo French loan were closed at ten o'clock today. That the loan is heavily over subscribed was stated, but just how much the over subscription amounts to was not learned.

WORLD'S SERIES EXTRAS!

The Progress today completed arrangements with the United Press associations for full detailed reports of each of the World's Series games. These reports will begin with the first ball pitched, and will explain every play of the game.

For the convenience of the hundreds who will be interested in the progress of the game, the H. & C. and Bell Telephone companies will give the score at any stage of the game, to any subscriber requesting the information. Just ask central for "Baseball Operator," and you will be accommodated instantly.

Then read The Progress extra and get the whole story in compact form.

MAN FOR MAN THE RED SOX HAVE A SHADE ON PHILS

But, Remember Fans, How The Braves Upset "Man For Man Dope Last Year

Look 'Em Over for Yourself, and Do Your Own Figuring on the Result of the Series.

(By United Press)

New York, Oct. 5.—Taken individually, player for player, the Red Sox look better than the Phils in the coming world series clash. However, the Braves of last year proved the utter futility of individual comparisons, so here they are—take 'em for what they're worth.

FIRST BASE.

Philadelphia—Fred Luderus, veteran of the old Philly team, and rated one of the best first suckers in the game. His tremendous hitting strength makes him always dangerous. He led the National league in hitting this year. Came to the Phillies in 1910 from the Cubs. Taken all around, he's a bad man in a pinch or out. Late batting averages show him hitting around .320.

Boston — Dick Hobitzell — Plays first when Red Sox are working against a right-handed pitcher. Good man, hits well and fields his position exceptionally well. Came to Red Sox from Cincinnati Reds last year. Hit over .300 last season. This year's late averages show him batting about .275.

Del Gainor—Works against southpaw pitchers. Came to Boston from Detriot. Had a good season this year, working in over 70 games for a batting average of around .290.

SECOND BASE.

Philadelphia—Bert Niehoff—Came to Phillies last season from Cincinnati, where he was going good, but he and Herzog couldn't get along. Has played second in excellent form form this season, although he hasn't hit very well. Late averages show him around .210.

Boston — Jack Barry — Connie Mack's prize shortstop, and member of the "$100,000 infield." Ranked probably best second basemen in the league excepting Eddie Collins. This is his first year at second. Veteran of several world series, though young in years. Came to Boston this spring when Mack sold out. Hit around .245 this season.

THIRD BASE.

Philadelphia — Bobby Byrne—Veteran of Fred Clarke's old pennant winning Pirates of 1909, although only 30 years old. Clarke traded him to Philadelphia in 1913 in the deal for Dolan. Rated average fielder, but weak with the stick. Hit slightly over .200 this season.

Boston—Larry Gardner—Only infielder left who was member of the champion Red Sox of 1912. Has slowed up somewhat since 1912. Gardner has played all his professional ball for the Red Sox going there seven years ago when he got averages show him hitting around .275.

SHORTSTOP.

Philadelphia — David Bancroft — One of the real finds of the season. Came to the Phils from Portland, Ore., in the Coast League, where he was a sensation. Is a lightning fast fielder and a dangerous hitter, late averages showing him around the .290 mark. Is only 23 years old and hails from Chicago.

Boston — Everett Scott — One of last year's finds. Scott has few superiors at fielding his position, although he is woefully weak at bat. That he has been able to hold a regular's job while hitting around .200 is a tribute to his work. Came to Boston two years ago from St. Paul. Is

(Continued on Page Four)

WAR NEWS OF ONE YEAR AGO TODAY

There was desperate fighting all along the western front with few changes in the situation. The French war office reported slight advances on the heights of the Meuse, and the Germans reported the capture of a fort near St. Mihiel.

The Russian general staff reported that the German army which was retreating before the Russian advance had been forced to evacuate fortified positions between Wirbalen and Lyck.

The Belgian authorities at Antwerp warned non-combatants that the city was about to be bombarded.

The French fleet was laying mines in the Adriatic to offset similar action by the Austrians.

BARGAIN FEAST IN PREPARATION FOR PEOPLE OF COUNTY

Clearfield Merchants Arranging "Dollar Day"--the Bargain Event of the Year

Choicest Offerings of the Shops to be Put on Sale—The Almighty Dollar to Almost Double in Value.

"The greatest bargain event in the history of Clearfield county" is what the merchants of Clearfield are preparing for their friends in "Dollar Day," to be held on Friday, October 15.

Clearfield has never before had a town dollar day. The idea was originated in a Western town four or five years ago, and spread like wildfire all over the country. That it is late getting to Clearfield will not prevent it being a stellar event when it does arrive, and all of the merchants whose advertisements will appear in the columns of local newspapers from now until October 15 are making great preparations for it.

"Dollar Day" will be just what the name signifies—a day on which very special offering will be made for $1. It is in no sense a "clearance" affair, which the merchants will use to rid themselves of "dead" stock. There will be no "dead" stock offered for sale in the thousands of rare bargains which will be placed on the counters on October 15. Only new goods will be marked $1. Some of the dealers are going to add to the attractiveness of the event by offering any standard priced article in their stores at $1 less than standard price. Others are making combinations out of low priced articles which will make a strong appeal to the econocical buyer.

"Dollar Day" is well worth looking forward to and preparing for, because it will repay you in actual cash for the trouble of coming to Clearfield to buy them.

HOBOES BATTLE IN YARDS: SEVERELY BEAT OLD MAN

Chief McHenry Rescues Victim and Gives Him Bed in the Lock-Up

Last evening at 7:30 the police department was called to the N. Y. C yards to quell a fight between 8 hoboes. Seven of the hoboes charged one with striking an old man, one of the gang, and were severely punishing him when the department arrived. The one man was severely cut and briused about the head and asked Chief McHenry for a bed in the town lock-up which request was granted. The man did not have a cent on his person, and was taken out of the lock-up this morning.

DANCE

Opera House hall every Wednesday evening. Music by the Guelich's Subscription 50c a couple. Extra Extra ladies 15 cents. Committee "Dutch" Guelich.

HOME ECONOMICS A FEATURE OF THE SMITH-LEVER ACT

Law Provides for Extension Work Along Many Lines---Greatest Help to Farmers

State Colleges Administer Affairs of Extension Specialists, While Government Pays Share of Bills.

Work for Boys and Girls

Another important line of extension work which has been developed in a large way by the department and the agricultural colleges prior to the passage of the Smith--Lveer act and which has been carried over into their new extension organization is the boys' and girls' club work. In the southern states this enterprise is organically associated with the county agent work, but in the other states has a more separate organization. Through the club work the extension agencies are brought into close touch with the state and local officers and teachers, who largely cooperate in the formation and management of the clubs. This has raised many interesting questions regarding the relations which the club work might or should sustain with the regular school instruction in agriculture and home economics. For examuple, is it practicable and desirable ot consider the club work as in the nature of a home project for the pupils and to give school credit for this work? Undoubtedly such questions will require much consideration by the extension officers in the future.

For many years the agricultural colleges have done a large amount of extension work through the members of their faculties and experiment station staffs. At first this was purely incidental to their regular duties, but as the demand for extension work has grown a somewhat definite and, in many cases ,a large share of the time of specialists in various branches of agriculture and home economics has been devoted to this work. More recently in some institutions certain officers have been set apart wholly for this service. With the coming of larger funds for extension work under the Smith-Lever Act, much attention is being given to the enlarging and strengthening of the force of extesion specialists in practically all the states.

These offices are expected to supplement the work of the county agents by giving them advice and assistance in connection with special problems which arise in the counties, to carry on short practical courses of instruction, often called movable schools, in various parts of the state, to conduct demonstrations along special lines, to prepare extension publications, to address meetings to farmers, to answer the inquiries of county agents or farmers on a great variety of subjects, etc. In general, they are to gather up the available knowledge in their several specialties, and especially the knowledge obtained by the state experiment stations which bears directly on the farmers' problems within the state, to put this knowledge in effective form for delivery to the farming people, and to carry it to them directly or through the county agents by word of mouth, demonstrations or publications.

Status of Extension Specialists

The organization of such a force on a large scale is giving the administration officers of the colleges much trouble and perplexity. The determination of the status of the extension specialists as members of the college faculties and their relations to the teaching force and the station staffs is by no means an easy or simple matter. The question as to how far the extension specialists should devote all their time to extension work or should combine such work with teaching or research is a very complicated one. Obviously there is great danger that persons employed on the extension staff will

(Continued on Page Four)

Bernstorff Visiting With Lansing Today May End Squabbling

German Envoy Clothes With Authority To Dispose of Weighty Questions With The United States

MUCH SECRECY AT STATE DEPARTMENT

(By United Press)

Washington, October 5.—German Ambassador Bernsdorff arriving in Washington today, made an appointment to see Secretary Lansing at which meeting it is intimated, practically all differences between the two governments regarding the Arabic incident will be cleared away. Mr decrease in tension between this government and Germany over the Arabic case was noted today by officials. There was hope of a complete and satisfactory settlement by private conferences between Secretary Lansing and Ambassador Bernsdorff. The wide discretionary powers with which Bernsdorff is know to have been clothed, it is believed will enable the German envoy to make concessions which will satisfy the President.

OLD MAN TROUBLE HIMSELF IS AFTER POOR OLD YEE WAH

Erstwhile Laundryman An Inmate of County Home--May Be Declared Irresponsible

"The Perils of Pauline" Had Nothing On Yee When he Went to See Pittsburg's Bright Lights.

Between Yee Wah, erstwhile launderer in ordinary to the male of the species in Clearfield, and Old Man Trouble, there is an affinity strong enough to make a Gramercy Park artist's delirium of psychic attachment pale to the sickly green hue of puppy-love.

Not long ago Trouble laid his mark on Yee, and lander the poor celestial in the little brick house with the barred windows. Yee's friends thought it was over indulgence in what is known east of Suez—and west, too, if you like—as hop-in-yin, or, more commonly, poppy juice, or just plain dope. It wasn't.

"Whaffor you speak-e my catchee hop?" demanded Yee, when charged with dallying with the pipe. "My no gotchee pipe—my no gotchee hop—you speak-e lie!"

In due time some of Yee's relatives arrived from Altoona.

"Him muchee clazy," was the pronouncement of the relatives, who proceeded to relieve Yee of what money he had in the bank before he should regain his scattered wits. Then their interest waned.

Chief McHenry didn't want to see Yee's perfectly good laundry go by the board, so he went over to what passes for Mott street in Altoona to find a man to take charge for Yee Wah.

He came. He took charge of the badly tangled affairs of the establishment. In the straightening out process, he also took a few flying leaps out of the path of flying flat-irons, for Yee Wah resented the intrusion. He wanted the scrambled linen to stay scrambled. What mattered it to him that our rheumatic oldest citizen got athletic underwear, or that the red flannels went into the bundle for the football coach?

In spite of Yee, the shop was finally put back in working order, and all promised to go well. Then Yee developed a new streak. He wanted to travel.

He was not very particular about what he traveled with, so when a suit case in which a trustful patron had brought soiled linen caught the eye of the outward bound chink, it went along with him as hand baggage.

Yee got tired of the case and left it at the railway station at Pittsburg. Unfortunately for him, it had a perfectly good English name stenciled on its side. This seemingly slight thing jarred on a policeman's sense of the eternal fitness of things, so he arrested Yee. When he spotted the headlight Yee wears on his left ring finger—good night!

Down at the station house—but let Yee tell it.

"Ha! Big fat p'liceman! He speak-e me, 'hey, Chink, where you catchee this piece suitcase?' My speak-e he, 'my catchee Clearfield.' He speak-e me, 'whaffor this [illegible] gotchee 'Melican name?' My speak-e he, 'b'long my—[illegible] Lake-e t'louble for my?' He speak-e me, 'come 'long'.

"He make'e speak inside small piece-e house. Bimeby fire wagon she come—sh e gotchee big bell—blang! blang! blang! He make-e me go inside. He speake-e me, 'you catchee 'lide, Chink.' My speake-e he, 'my no wanchee catchee 'lide.'

"Bimeby go inside big house. Have got plenty p'liceman. House all same like Mac's house Clearfield—but more big. Other big p'liceman he speak-e me, 'what you name?' My speak-e he, "Yee Wah." He speak-e me, 'Yee who?' 'Whatchee matter you, clazy?' My spaek-e he. 'Puttee inside! Puttee inside,' he speak-e.

"Whaffo? He puttee inside. My stay inside fo' day. He take-e 'ling—t'ousan' dollar. Whaffor? I no no.

"Bimeby puttee outside. No catchee 'ling. My speak-e 'whaffor no give-e 'ling?' He speak-e, 'no can catchee'.

"Ha! My come back Clearfield."

So Yee returned, minus suit case and thousand dollar ring, both of which are held by the [illegible] police awaiting [illegible] the effect that they are his.

Now Yee Wah is out at the county home awaiting the action of a lunacy commission which the court will be asked to name to inquire into his sanity.

DELIGHTFUL RECEPTION FOR NEWLYWEDS

Mr and Mrs. Leslie Guy Darr, of Burnside, Honored by Many Friends

Mr. and Mrs. James Sumner Hoyt announce the marriage of their daughter, Josephine Marne to Leslie Guy Darr, of Burnside. The marriage took place at DuBois on the 21st day of July 1915. The ceremony was performed by Rev. N. J. Mecklem of the Clearfield Baptist church and was witnessed by five sisters of the bride.

The happy young couple have just returned from an extended tour through the west having spent considerable time at the Panama Pacific exposition.

A delightful reception was given at the brides home last Saturday evening which was attended by a number of close friends of the bride and groom. The color scheme was carried out in pink and white, the parlor being tastefully decorated with ferns, carnations and geraniums. Four large wedding bells were suspended from the chandelier and from the arch under the door way, which had a very pretty effect. An elegant supper was served and all had an enjoyable time. The bride received a number of costly presents, including a chest of silver, cut glass, china and linen.

Mrs. Darr is a popular young lady. She has been a successful teacher for several years and was at the time of her marriage, principal of the Second ward schools at Curwensville.

Mr. Darr is a young man of sterling qualities and is popularly known having been lucratively employed by the New York Central railroad company for a number of years. He was recently appointed post master at Burnside and is connected in business with his father who conducts a general store at that place. The young people have the best wishes of many friends for a happy and prosperous life.

TWINS BORN

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Miller Schrock, of Third ward, on Monday August 4, twins, a boy and a girl.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

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ANALYSIS:		
Borough of Clearfield by Carrier and R. F. D.,	1264	
Within 25 mile (shopping) radius in Clearfield County,	659	
Outside 25 mile radius, within County,	202	
Free list, exchange, correspondents, in Clearfield County	82	
Total in the County,	2207	
Total all classes outside County,	258	2465

THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS is now a member of the Audit Bureau of Circulations, a national institution whose reports govern the sale of millions of dollars of advertising space annually. Upon the completion of the first official audit, a full detailed report will be published.

TUESDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 5, 1915.

IS THE PANAMA CANAL A FAILURE?

We have an inter-ocean waterway that, after many years of labor and vast expenditure of money, is supposed to be completed and open to the passage of ships, but unfortunately this canal is embarrassed by a section called the Culebra Cut, the sides of which are almost continually sliding into the ditch and blocking navigation. To say almost continually is not to be quite literal, of course, but certainly strong language is justified by the number of disastrous slides reported during the present year.

On January 4 came the announcement of "serious slides" in the Culebra Cut. On March 6 "another slide from the top of the Culebra Cut" was said to have "closed the canal to all but lighter draught ships." On April 8 the news came that "another slide at the Culebra Cut has tied up the canal." On May 10 it was announced that "the slides continue in the canal." On June 1 another slide was reported and it stated that the engineers thought it "would probably be the last." But, alas, on July 13 it was learned that "the most serious slide ever known" had "closed the Cut to large vessels." Again on August 7 came the news: "All traffic was stopped today by another slide in the Culebra Cut." On September 5 the wires told of the tie-up of the Kroonland and the Finland in the Culebra Cut, but it was promised that the channel would be cleared within two days. Finally on September 18 the wires reported: "Worst slide yet—channel completely closed to navigation." And even this long list of slides in nine months is said to be an understatement of the facts. It would appear that it will be necessary to cut back the walls of the Culebra far back on both sides at great cost before we shall have an uninterruptedly open canal.

THE CONFLICT OF SENTIMENT.

Some weeks ago, referring to the issue between the United States and Germany, the varying views of the people living in this country, and the supposed duty of the president to "follow public opinoin," Bishop Gailor said: "There are too many currents, so many races, that perhaps we have no national consciousness." This reference to a practical conflict of sentiment that unfortunately exists came to mind by recent utterances representing sharply interested sections of public opinion.

For example, the Milwaukee Free Press, which may be regarded as fairly representative of the more extreme pro-German views of the country, said recently: "Unless there is sufficient provincial in the White House rather to wake up one of these fine mornings to the realization that he is more than a president of our Anglomaniacs, he is to be reading a president of the American people, he will have to discover a situation in this country that will make him go down in American history as the archbetrayer of the noblest nation that was ever given a glorious opportunity on the footstool of the universe." Another illuminating example, containing no such bold threats but showing clearly that the foreign-born residents are themselves divided and are by no means of one mind as to the benefits of Teutonic imperialism and militarism, may be found in a critical open letter addressed by the Bohemian Alliance of America to Miss Jane Addams and other advocates of peace at any cost, in which occurs the following: "In our judgment such peace would be only detrimental to the real cause of humanity, and therefore also to this country. Are you aware of the fact that Germany and Austria are the worst oppressors of small nationalities?"

There are extremes of opinion among Americans of the old stock, the dominant and overwhelming important element numerically. The pendulum swings all the way from the almost peace-mad Bryans to the fiery jingoes of the Roosevelt type, the latter being scarcely less critical of the course of the Wilson administration than even the most violent pro-German editors. Representing this class, the New York Tribune, referring to the Lusitania victims, even goes so far as to say: "Their deaths are chargeable to the Wilson administration. . . . The Lusitania victims were sacrificed because the administration had said what it did not mean and had led the German government know that it did not mean what it had said."

There can be little doubt that on a sane middle ground between these violent extremes are to be found the great bulk of the people of the United States, and that this great majority approves the seemingly unswerving purpose of the Wilson administration to secure peace without sacrifice of the national honor through persistent but patient diplomacy. At the same time it must be patent to even the dullest comprehension that never were greater difficulties faced by a government that is expected to "follow public opinion" and guide its diplomacy accordingly. The difficulties are the more serious because the great masses of the people are relatively quiet, while all the noisy vociferation comes from the extremists of the various brands. In all this confusion of sound and sharp conflict of loudly proclaimed sentiment it is manifestly no light task to listen discriminatingly and make sure of the real voice of the people.

Today's Geographic Study of The Great European War Zone

Washington, D. C., October 5.—Lens, toward which the French recently made a tremendous drive on their way northeastward in the direction of Lille, forms the subject of the primer on war geography issued today by the National Geographic society:

"Lens is a strong iron and steel center. Its great iron foundries supplied a considerable part of the French trade in peace times, and its engineering works ranked high among similar industries. There is also a large factory for the production of steel cables among its establishments. The place is not upon the tourist's map of France, however, for it is a strictly modern business town, and, before the German lines passed over and beyond it, was full of restless energy, of the unlovely noise and grime of factories, and of the unattractive commonplaces of labor and commerce.

"The region all around is an industrial one. Through this district of the department of Pas de Calais run large coalfields. Lens is one of the centers of coal mining. The town is situated 13 miles north-northeast of Arras, around which latter place the French and Germans have been fighting with increasing bitterness for months. It is connected by branch line railways with Arras and St. Pol and Bethune, in the southeast and with Lille, 25 miles to the northeast. Lille is a railway center and a manufacturing town of first importance. Lens had just before the present war, a population of 28,000.

"Lens has had an eventful history, as all those cities have had which are scattered through the important northern and northeastern parts of France. Its grounds were frequently fought over during the wars of the 15th, 16th and 17th centuries. The outstanding occurrence in its military history was the great battle fought in its neighborhood by the French and the Spaniards in 1648, in which Louis II of Bourbon, Prince of Conde, gained the victory for the French."

VEILED PROPHET NIGHT IN ST. LOUIS.

(By United Press)

St. Louis, Oct. 5.—The Veiled Prophet, his board as white and artificial and his step as full of bouyancy as it was thirty years ago when he first began holding his annual court, will reign again tonight as monarch of fun in St. Louis. Thousands will bank the streets along the five-mile course of the prophet's parade and other thousands, just a little higher in the scale of local society, will dance at the Coliseum [illegible] echo of the Prophet's lever [illegible] will crown some society [illegible] of Love and Beauty." W[illegible] little, the debutante will receive the implied title of Queen of the younger society set for the coming year.

After the coronation of the Queen, the "coramon people," will swarm onto the floor to hold it until the lights are finally extinguished and the Veiled Prophet packs his cotton whiskers back into the moth-balls for another year.

Who is the Veiled Prophet? Nobody's supposed to know but the prophet himself, and those who arrange his festival. And nobody, but themselves, knows just who they are. Maybe he is a different man every year. Who promotes it? That's a secret, too, but it is pretty well known that they all belong to the Business Men's League, and are public spirited each to the extent of a corpulent check every year. Who is to be crowned Queen? Ask the Veiled Prophet! The envied miss really is not supposed to know. But she really has a tip. Someone tells her it were best that she wear the finest gown her father's balance can afford and she does.

The parade consists of electric-lighted floats representative of various stages of the city's history and development.

CONGREGATIONALISTS OF MINNESOTA.

Waseca, Oct. 5.—Several hundred prominent clergymen, educators, missionaries and lay workers of the Congregational Church assembled here today for the 60th annual meeting of the Minnesota Cogregational conference. The sessions will continue until Friday. An important item of business will be the presentation of a revised constitution which proposes several changes in the methods of carrying on the work of the benevolent societies in Minnesota.

DAILY LESSON IN HISTORY

One Hundred Years Ago Today

1815—A great military tournament and sham battle were given at Dijon, France, in honor of the Emperors of Russia and Austria and the Duke of Wellington.

Seventy-Five Years Ago Today

1840—Leading Whigs from all the states attended a national rally at Richmond, Va., to promote the presidential candidacy of William Henry Harrison.

Fifty Years Ago Today

1865—Edwin Ward Moore, who commanded the Texan navy in the battle with the Mexican fleet in the Bay of Campeachy, in 1838, died in New York City. Born at Alexandria, Va., in 1811.

Twenty-Five Years Ago Today

1890—Many vessels were racing to United States ports in an endeavor to land their cargoes before the McKinley tariff law came into operation at midnight.

OUR DAILY BIRTHDAY PARTY.

T. P. O'Connor, celebrated Irish journalist and parliamentary leader, born at Athlone, Ireland, 67 years ago today.

Constantin Brun, the Danish minister to the United States, born in Copenhagen, 55 years ago today.

William J. Calhoun former United States minister to China, born in Pittsburgh, 67 years ago today.

Louise Dressler, well known actress, born in Columbus O., 33 years ago today.

Frank H. Hitchcock, who was postmaster-general in the Taft cabinet, born at Amherst, O., 48 years ago today.

Charles B. Wright, for thirty years professor of English literature at Middlebury College, born in Cleveland, O., 56 years ago today.

CELEBRATION AT KALAMAZOO.

(By United Press)

Kalamazoo, Oct. 5—This city has started a six-day celebration of "Prosperity Week." Attractions include two ball games, between Chicago Cubs and Detroit, and Boston Braves and St. Louis Browns, and a 100 mile auto race, with some of the best American pilots participating.

SHERMAN PLEADS FOR UNIFORMITY IN INSURANCE LAW

Says Regulations Should Be National Not Local--Speaks Before Insurance Convention

Republican Presidential Possibility Recommends Insurance as a Creator of Self-Respect.

(By United Press)

San Francisco, Oct. 5—A proposal for a constitutional amendment to give congress power to provide uniform regulation of insurance companies in order that the burden on the companies may be lightened, was made here today by Senator Lawrence Y. Sherman.

Senator Sherman, it is understood, will be in the race for the Republican nomination for president at the coming convention and will probably be backed by the entire Illinois delegation.

"The regulation of the business of insurance should be national and not local," he said. "It has grown to the dignity, importance and power of a national undertaking. It totals, measured by money alone, more than the transportation lines of the United States. No single line of human effort reaches to practically every walk and condition of life. The hundreds of millions of investments that safeguards life insurance contracts, and many hundreds of millions of policies carried, the vast responsibilities entailed are without a single regulation of government of the United States. It is proper now to institute a movement so to amend the federal constitution as to give congress such power. Let it be done intelligently and in the name of justice. A united effort will succeed. Temporary defeat must not discourage but serve as the motive for future increased effort.

"We meet under conditions that have changed the world. Even neutral nations no longer feel secure. No treaty seems sacred. Barbaric force is still the substitute for justice in half the world. The destruction of life and material resources is unparalleled. The war debt will exceed the limits of imagination. The taxable wealth and productive energy of the future are pawned to the present and dedicated to seeking cities and indiscriminate butchery. Who remains to define modern civilization after a year of modern war! All human affairs end. The benediction of peace will sometime hallow the battlefields of Europe. The era of the builder will then dawn but on him will be the unceasing toll of the taxgather. As the war has changed the world, so has it changed economic conditions and old methods of living. The extravagance and prodigality of the past are drawing to a close. The spendthrift and the heedless, the idler and the incompetent will have less chance than before. The world will be forced to a higher measure of economy and productiveness.

"In the reconstruction of the economic and the social justice fabric following the world-wide change in conditions, life insurance is destined to assume an increased and powerful influence.

"It is one of the greatest instruments to promote self support and protect the family known to civilized society. The legislator who sees in it only an enterprise to be burdened whenever taxes are to be laid has not analyzed well the relation between national strength and private individual support, the solvency of the family or the responsible head."

BUCKEYES TO WELCOME GOV. WILLIS.

San Francisco, Oct. 5.—From every Pacific Coast state delegations of former residents of Ohio have come to San Francisco to take part in the celebration of Ohio Day at the exposition and the welcome to Gov. Frank B. Willis, who will be the central figure in the ceremonies of the day. The celebration will be held tomorrow and from present indications it will be one of the most notable of the special days since the opening of the big fair. The exercises will center about the Ohio State building, where Gov. Willis and other distinguished representatives of the Buckeye state will receive the visitors.

DECISION EXPECTED IN HANISH CASE.

Chicago, Oct. 5.—One of the first decisions expected to be handed down by the United States Circuit Court of Appeals at its fall term beginning today is that on the appeal of Dr. Otoman Zar Adusht Hanish, "prince" of the Mazdaznan cult of sun worshippers, who is serving a prison term for distributing obscene literature by express. The trial and conviction of Hanish two years ago attracted wide attention. The "temple" of the sun worshippers, over which he presided as high priest, was located in a fashionable residence section of Chicago and was a rendezvous for his numerous followers, among them some persons of wealth and social standing. It is understood that several of the wealthy members of the cult have remained loyal to the "prince" and have lent their influence to the efforts being made to obtain his freedom.

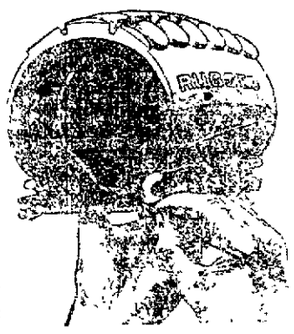
BAY STATE PROGRESSIVES.

Boston, Oct. 5.—A thorough reorganization of the Progressive party in Massachusetts, made necessary by the return to party of the former leaders of the Republican party, who officered at the Progressive state convention held in Faneuil Hall today, Nelson B. Clark, of Beverly, was indorsed as the Progressive party candidate for governor at the November election.

ADVISING BOARD MEETS.

(By United Press)

Washington, Oct. 5.—Secretary Daniel's new Advisory Board will hold its first formal meeting here tomorrow to undertake the work of advancing national preparedness by equipping Uncle Sam's navy with the latest patentable devices of marine warfare.



Federal Casings			Tubes	
Size	Plain	Ribbed	Gray	Red
30x3	$ 9.35	$10.75	$2.35	$2.60
30x3½	12.15	13.95	2.70	3.00
32x3½	13.95	16.05	2.80	3.10
33x4	19.00	22.00	2.90	4.35
34x4½	27.05	31.10	5.00	5.55
35x4½	28.25	32.50	5.10	5.65
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FOR SALE—Two good cows, one six years old and the other eight; inquire or address R. B. Dale, R. 2, Clearfield. 9-21-tf.

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The Clearfield National Bank,

"The Bank of Service"

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Broken Coin

By EMERSON HOUGH

From the Scenario by Grace Cunard

A Story of Mystery and Adventure

(Copyright, 1915, by Wright A. Patterson)

Novelized From the Motion Picture Drama of the Same Name. Produced by the Universal Film Manufacturing Company.

SYNOPSIS.

Kitty Gray, newspaper woman, finds in a curio shop half of a broken coin, the mutilated inscription on which arouses her curiosity and leads her, at the order of her managing editor, to go to the principality of Gretzhoffen to piece out the story suggested by the inscription. She is followed, and on arrival in Gretzhoffen her adventures while chasing the secret of the broken coin begin.

FOURTEENTH INSTALLMENT

CHAPTER LI.

The Last Arbitrament.

The call to arms was as music to Count Frederick's ears. Leaving his idle, addled king steeped in his follies, he hurried to the front.

The army was ready enough to put itself under his control; recognized him as the one ruler in all the realm. His quick orders, supplementing the arrangements of the day before, soon set all events in train. It had been his plan to mask his men deep within the town; and, as has been said, the jaws of the trap now were sprung.

The charge of the forces of King Cortislaw was met by the counter shock of the Gretzhoffen arms. Frederick's forces sprang forward with the enthusiasm of troops long in leash and swept back the invaders. For a few moments the two lines writhed here and there in deadly embrace, as two well-matched wrestlers, neither having the advantage.

Deep within the palace Kitty had forgotten her errand in the greater import of these sudden events. The coin had done all this—it was indeed a thing of omen, a thing of destiny.

She peered from the palace windows here and there, seeking to gain some knowledge of the fray. Now and then a wounded man limped back. Others came, carried by the litter bearers of the palace. Defeat was at hand for the defenders of the palace.

"Is there no hope, then?" she demanded of one of the high officials of the household. "Where are our reserves? See, our men can hold them no longer—they must have help or all is lost."

The official, thus adjured, pulled himself together for a moment of thought.

"Yes," he exclaimed, "there is a regiment held in reserve back of the palace, toward the water front."

"Then summon them at once!" exclaimed the young woman.

Presently the retiring troops heard the sound of bugles, the clatter of hoofs from the opposite direction saw the advance of the Gretzhoffen reserves so badly needed. They swept on now to the front, rallying their retreating men. The leader of the reserves looked around for the commander of the battle; instead he saw the figure of a young girl flash down the palace steps and hurry toward them.

"Yonder!" she cried. "He is at the front, supporting their fell attack."

It was time now for the reserves that was sure. Close to his own thinning front Count Frederick sat, from his saddle supervising the work of a battery [illegible] somewhere back of the advance of the Grahoffen troops which was raining ruin on his own men. It was hidden somewhere, he could not tell where, although he swept the line beyond with the glasses time after time.

At last he found it, marked it by the smoke belching from a screen of green—green branches lashed to the frames of guns.

Count Frederick called an officer to him. "We must locate that battery," he said. "If we don't, in five minutes we will be gone."

Mounting Sachio himself, bold leader of all armed men, albeit self-seeking courtier, sworn exalted at what seemed to him the quick success of his own wile artist. He held on, directly under the eyes of Cortislaw himself, and no successful soldier he now showed himself to be.

"In five minutes, your majesty," said he, "we will have broken their front. There will remain nothing but for us to advance."

His eye sighted in observation in such [illegible] of the mounted figure of Count Frederick leader of the Gretzhoffen arms. He recognized him in the distance—an idea sent orders to the officer of the battery. Whether or not it was due to this quick change of aim, the next salvo from the Roleau guns accomplished [illegible] which [illegible] the most dead[illegible] turned his [illegible] once [illegible] the spot where his enemy had [illegible] horse was down blown to pieces by the explosion of a shell, and the gay figure of Frederick himself lay prone.

"Now [illegible] men!" cried Sachio. "They have broken! They will run! At them with the bayonet! Charge!"

The [illegible] troops swept forward. [illegible] now, the ultimate issue must be determined. It was at this moment that, coming on at a gallop from the direction of the palace and the reserve regiment do[illegible]

[illegible] turned.

Kitty had pressed forward behind the column which now pushed back the advance of the enemy.

The plan of Count Frederick was completed. But as to Count Frederick, where was he? She found him at last, surrounded by a little group of his men, who supported him as he lay.

"What do you here, mademoiselle?" said he. "Retire at once. This is no place for you."

"You are alive! You will recover!" Kitty Gray was on her knees beside him.

Frederick essayed to rise, but fell back for a moment. "Give me a moment's time," said he. "I am not hurt. The shell came close, but my horse saved me, I suppose. I am but slightly wounded. I think it was the shock of the explosion. I was dazed for an instant. Where are my men? Come, let me up!"

"Your men are on ahead, Count Frederick," replied Kitty Gray; "too far for you to catch them up now. Come, you must rest. Come with me."

"With you, mademoiselle?" she heard him say. He staggered to his feet.

But now—and her woman's heart admiring ever the strong and resolute, rejoiced to see it—Count Frederick's gaze was turned not to her but toward the front where the fighting lay.

"My men," said he. "Look at them—the royal reserves! Who brought them on? We have won! They are broken. The battle is ours, after all!"

CHAPTER LII.

Roleau, the Spy.

In all these rapid events of the last few hours Roleau had been left quite to his own resources. His mistress had slipped away from him without his knowledge. Count Frederick was gone, he knew not where. He guessed rather than knew that each of them might be seeking the other. That meant, according to his reasoning, that they must be at or near the royal palace. It was thither Roleau at length turned his own footsteps.

Discovered at last through the notice attracted by his lack of uniform, he was halted by an officer, who brought him forthwith to the commander of the army, none less than Sachio, who sat close to the king, watching the progress of the battle.

"General," said the officer to Sachio "here is a man who was trying to get through our lines. What shall we do with him? We think perhaps he is a spy."

"So, fellow, you are here again?" he said, grimly. "I know you, yes well enough. We have met more than once before now. I recall you at my lodging, and elsewhere. What do you here? Where is she, your mistress the young American?"

"Yonder somewhere, excellency," said Roleau, pointing toward the palace.

"Take him away, lieutenant, and keep him safe until I call for him."

It was thus that Roleau remained for a time unobserved, but was ultimately caught in the general rout of King Cortislaw's armies. It was night when finally the rout ended under the walls of Grahoffen itself.

Cortislaw was an old man when he had started out that day. Since morning he had aged yet a dozen years. Nothing was left to him! The end of his life's dream was at hand.

"Curses upon all things!" exclaimed old Cortislaw, at last, sweeping a level glance under his bushy gray brows at his courtiers. "Once more they have proved too much for us. It was my one remaining chance."

None dared raise a voice against the wrath of the broken king. After a time, he went on:

"What use, then, Count Sachio, was their coin, after all? We had it, and we lost."

"Count Frederick told me, your majesty," began Sachio, "that what we had was only a counterfeit. He said he gave it to the king of Gretzhoffen in a bit of deceit for purposes of his own. It read the same—that I may be sworn. Its errand should have been the same. But as to our victory—look, it was counterfeit."

"Yes," said Cortislaw, slowly, "count that not for us, but against us. I say the cursed coin is bewitched—it is in the service of Gretzhoffen, not our own. It is the evil spirt of our own kingdom, that I will be sworn."

"But," said Count Sachio, after a time, "the end never is till all is done. True, we have failed at arms, your majesty, but after all, that does not affect the existence of the Gretzhoffen treasure. I myself have been in that room. I have been beneath the walls—I know the very place where that secret is concealed. Look, we have all the coin—and even if this half is counterfeit, their half, the true half though it be, is no more than half. They cannot read the riddle of their own treasure, and yet we know it! Who, then, has won this battle? Riches are needful for any king. Without the secret which we ourselves held, what may they hope? No, not all is yet lost, your majesty!"

The old king turned upon him his burning eye. "Count Sachio," said he, "you have disappointed me time and again regarding yonder coin; yet after all, of all my noblemen, you have been the most successful, for surely you brought to us the secret. That is true. At one time we had all the coin. Long we have had half the coin. Today we held it all in our possession, and we still hold it. Bring me the coin. I want to examine both halves once more with my own eyes."

"It is well, your majesty. I will go get both halves, we will compare them."

Count Sachio hastened to the room where on his return from the battlefield he had changed his dusty apparel. His tunic and trousers lay where he had left them. Evidently his orderly had fled.

Count Sachio took up the trousers and thrust a hand into a pocket. He knew where he had kept the coin, in his little leather folding portemonnaie. But he withdrew his hand and looked at it curiously. The blank look on his face remained as he felt quickly in other pockets of the same garment, as he searched nervously through every pocket of the tunic which he had discarded.

When Count Sachio returned to his king he was in deep pallor; consternation sat on his face.

"Well, well, Sachio!" demanded that monarch, testily, "You have on your face now the same look which I have learned to know. But surely you have not failed. Come, let me see it."

"I cannot, your majesty. It is gone!"

"Gone? Yet you had it?"

"Yes, your majesty. Both halves—I had them both. You yourself gave them in my keeping on the field. I was responsible for them, that is true. But, see here where I hid them—everything is empty now. They have been taken away by someone. And who could have known of it?"

A silence fell upon the group.

"Stay!" added Sachio a little later—"there was a man, a prisoner, who was brought to me just before our retreat began—the man named Roleau."

"Find that man!" said Cortislaw, coldly, returning a savage eye upon Sachio.

The prisoners taken by the Grahoffen men, more by chance than plan in their own tempestuous retreat, had been grouped under loose guard in the rear compound of the Grahoffen palace. It was with them that Roleau had been confined. Thither Count Sachio now turned his steps. Hastily he inquired of this officer and that, of this prisoner and that.

Once more the spy Roleau had escaped!

CHAPTER LIII.

By Land and Sea.

In the confusion which followed the retreat of the Grahoffen troops upon their own capital, Roleau found himself swept away from the officer who first had taken him in charge.

Roleau, not unused to scenes of violence, had himself well in hand, and now studied his situation calmly, finding it somewhat to his own advantage. He say that he now had better opportunity for escape than at any time before.

Resolved at last, he slipped away beyond his guards, and made off through the city, not to the westward toward the plain which lay between the two cities, but to the east where lay the water front of Grahoffen.

The desert which lay between these two little kingdoms ran far to the southward in a barren peninsula, on either side of which swept the blue sea. Each kingdom, therefore, might be said to have a seaport as good as the other, although that of Gretzhoffen lay closer to the Mediterranean proper. Nevertheless, the Grahoffen harbor was an ample one, and here all the tiny navy of the little kingdom lay—beyond the aviation grounds where the scanty corps of that service sometimes held their maneuvers.

As may be seen, each of these little kingdoms, jealous of the other, and rivaling methods of richer empires than their own, had developed as best it could each branch of the service approved in modern warfare. Each had its little corps of air craft, each its miniature navy, its submarines, its destroyers.

Full details of all this Roleau did not know. He knew well enough, none the less, that escape for him lay by water and not by land.

It was night when he approached the wharves along the Grahoffen harbor front. At their anchorage lay the dim gray bulks of the few battleships belonging to Cortislaw. At one of the docks signs of activity attracted him. A yacht, a long, clean-lined vessel, a thoroughbred in all details, beautifully equipped and apparently well manned and officered, was getting ready to set out. Roleau looked at it closely. It bore the royal ensign. In truth, it was none less than the yacht of royalty itself.

"Good morrow, sir," said Roleau to the captain of the yacht, before whom he presented himself a little later. "I see you are setting out. Would you take a passenger, one as anxious as yourself to leave this place?"

The captain looked at this intruder for a moment with none too much favor.

"This boat is not for charter," said he. "We are leaving, it is true, but we offer no passage for the public."

"Nor am I under charter for the public," rejoined Roleau calmly. "I am in high service. None the less, I am ready to pay for transportation from this place. I am careless where you may be sailing. Ask me not too many questions, and I will not inquire of you, my dear captain, why you are now sailing with the king's yacht."

This bold chance thrust went home. Roleau suspected now that the captain was sailing under orders of his own and for reasons of his own. The man hesitated now.

"Well, then," said he, at length, "we have room, that is true. But as to refugees—"

"Call me no refugee!" said Roleau firmly. "I tell you, I am on business of importance, and care little where you go, save only that you take me hence. I can pay."

By this time Roleau was aboard. The captain neither welcomed him nor remised him. He only shrugged his shoulders, and accepted some coins which Roleau placed in his hand.

CHAPTER LIV.

By Air and Water.

Roleau wakened at dawn. The ripple of water was in his ears. The yacht was under way. Soon it was out of earshot of all that went forward at the wharves. None aboard might know what meant the little group of men who hurried here and there along the water front, giving this order and that.

"In the king's name!" one man cried.

It was, indeed, in the king's name, for now, shallow though was his disguise, none less than Cortislaw had joined Sachio in this last pursuit of the evasive coins. Hurried inquiry had convinced Sachio that Roleau had made his escape in this direction.

As for Cortislaw, he raged.

"It is nothing, your majesty," rejoined the dauntless Count Sachio. "All is not ended till all is done. We shall not let them evade us. Come, we have craft of our own. Here are some of our fast boats. Would your majesty dare the submarine?"

"I dare anything that another man dare," rejoined Cortislaw savagely. "Quick, then—order the first boat ready."

Now in truth the nobleman and his sovereign were to embark in a novel undertaking. The long, slim fish-nosed craft, with its upright periscope, received them. They heard the hatch closed firm above them, heard the singing of the air pumps and saw the gray opaque wall of the water, not below them, but around them, above them, as at length the craft, obedient to the command of its officer, slid out from its slip into the harbor and headed forward after what had been pointed out to it as its prey.

Part of the time submerged, most of the time just breaking the surface with the deck, they sped on.

When at length, with hatches open and access given to the deck, they sped on, unsubmerged, close upon their quarry, none of them at first heard the curious humming which came on from the rear, none for the moment saw the vast shape which approached from behind them and above, sailing like some monster bird.

It was Count Sachio at length who turned, his attention arrested by the familiar sound of an air craft motor.

"Look! your majesty," said he, turning and pointing.

A sudden exclamation came from the lips of Cortislaw.

"It is from Gretzhoffen!" he said. "Our own air craft are not mobilized. I wonder who planned that raid. You told me Count Frederick was killed—that you saw it with your own eyes. That cannot be. King Michael, weak as he is, never would be afoot—never would he have had his air craft moving at this hour. They have been above our city—it is a mercy if they have not dropped bombs upon our shipping."

"Look!" said Sachio. He indicated now the course of the pursuing air craft, which, far from following them directly, now swept aside in a great tangent.

"They are bound also for the yacht!" said Sachio. "It is not us, but yonder boat they are pursuing. What does it mean? Surely they can have marked us under water or above—they see us now, if they have eyes. But now they evade us and pursue the boat which we pursue. What does it mean? And who is in command?"

Slow enough would even keen-witted Count Sachio have been to guess the real answer to his own question. It was his enemy who was in command of this pursuing air craft—Count Frederick, not killed, but in full possession of his powers once more.

It had been Frederick's plan to hasten across the neutral lands and over Grahoffen itself in a foray of scouting and discovery. He wished to see whether the forces of the enemy would rally or whether they were to lie utterly broken, accepting their defeat. And at the last instant, when he had stepped into the seat of the air craft, he had been followed by one who would not accept denial from him—the young American. Thus they had swept across the broad plain, across the city of Grahoffen itself, and along the water front—and now far down the great arm of the sea which thrust up from the south.

The aeroplane for a time fell off from the direct course held by the submarine. Ahead of the wind and driven at top speed by its own tremendous engines, it advanced in vast sweeps and swoops, at a speed incalculably fast.

"Your majesty," said Count Sachio at length, laying down the glasses with which he had been examining the ship of the air which passed above them, "I was wrong! At first I thought some leader of their aviation corps had developed this raid today, but it is not so. I told you that Count Frederick was dead. My eyes must have deceived me. It is he, yonder! He himself is guiding this pursuit. With him there is another—a woman, your majesty! It is none less than the young American, who has been the most dangerous enemy we yet have met. They two—for what reason I am not informed—are aloft together. Their purpose I can only guess."

The rage of Cortislaw now was such as left him silent.

"Your majesty," said Count Sachio at last, "it must be as your majesty reasons. But it is by sinking yonder craft, not by saving it, that he can most hurt us. Yes, I am convinced, yonder is the coin. How they know it—how they guess it, I do not know. More than once it would seem to me that intuition rather than knowledge has guided them in their plans. I say that yonder coin is bewitched and always fights for Gretzhoffen and not for us."

The chase went on, and now under such curious relations as left the three vessels of the surface, of the subsurface, and of the air, drifting along, none [illegible] the other.

[illegible] through the giant air craft followed close, scarcely ever to hold the yacht at its mercy, it made no offensive movement; it seemed rather to shelter than to menace the fleeing vessel which steamed on so gallantly. And in the rear of both, helpless, impotent, with speed and naught but speed at its disposal, came the submarine of Cortislaw and his nobleman. Thus neither of the three could [illegible]

But Sachio's guess had been right. The governing influence in Gretzhoffen affairs scarce was so much reason as instinct, intuition—a woman's intuition. For he had been right—a woman was aloft, yonder with the pilot of the air craft.

"It is a curious chase, mademoiselle," said Count Frederick, turning to the companion at his side and speaking so that his voice could be heard above the loud drone of the engines. "What have we gained? What do we know?"

"Look!" said she. "Look at them below us yonder. They want what we want. They pursue what we pursue? Why? Believe me, they know that the coin is on ahead. If they know it, why shouldn't we? Monsieur le comte, your ride this morning was an inspiration. The accident of following what might have been the wake of a fish, but was the flash of a submarine—the accident of seeing yonder cloud of smoke ahead—that was fate fighting with us. Believe me, Roleau is yonder on that boat! Believe me, he has the coin. Fate is fighting with us at last, I say. The end of all our troubles is at hand."

As they swept forward, now near, now dropping off from the course of the speeding yacht, always Kitty turned her glass upon the decks of the water craft. At length she exclaimed:

"It is he! I see him. He is there, standing looking back. He has no glass. He cannot recognize us now. But it is he. Ah! trust yonder faithful soul not to be traveling in vain. I am sure, as though I saw it, that he has the coin with him there. I am sure, as though I saw him, that it is Count Sachio himself in yonder submarine pursuing him. Come! Literally, we must fly."

And fly they did. Moment after moment, hour after hour, until at length the smoke above Gretzhoffen harbor thickened, until the towers of the cathedrals and the palace appeared, until the shipping grew more distinct, until the long green slope of the coast fortifications showed to the eyes of Count Frederick, high above the level of the sea.

"We will make it safely, mademoiselle," said Count Frederick at last. "For some reason the submarine does not attack, I do not know why. The three of us soon will be within reach of our own guns. I wonder—"

The wonder of Count Frederick was not ill placed. In a few moments they heard the dull report of a 30-centimeter piece of one of the coast batteries—saw the white cloud of smoke burst from the emplacement in front of the disappearing gun. On ahead they saw the white splash of the shell across the bows of the advancing yacht.

"What do they mean?" exclaimed Count Frederick. "Ah, I see. The yatch carries the ensign of the royal navy of Grahoffen! It is armed. Our gunners take it for an enemy. Now heaven send them bad aim for once!"

A shot, and yet another followed, bracketing the yacht between the ranges. Count Frederick held his breath for what he knew would come. Come it did. The yacht, struck full by the impact of a heavy shell, reeled, careened, half broke apart and began to settle by the head.

"It is too bad!" exclaimed Count Frederick; "sunk by our own men! Yonder yacht was coming to our harbor for protection, carrying our own man—carrying our own fortune—the Gretzhoffen coin! And now all is lost!"

He turned the prow of the air craft full toward the settling yacht. The wake of the submarine was no longer visible.

Then, what the men of the Gretzhoffen battle[illegible] [illegible] of the submarine [illegible] their periscope [illegible] surface—[illegible] the air craft [illegible] followed. It [illegible] giant bird, [illegible] itself would [illegible] it there [illegible] its end whipping [illegible] on the top [illegible]

"Ahoy, Roleau!" [illegible] voice, Count Frederick.

Roleau looked up at this [illegible] from the clouds, [illegible] rail of the air craft [illegible] noted in wonder two [illegible] knew and loved! A great [illegible] his giant [illegible] was affected. [illegible] they had com[illegible] found his mistress—to [illegible] then he thought all was [illegible] up his hands.

The whipping [illegible] ended and turned twist[illegible] But the steady hand [illegible] of the air craft [illegible] downward.

Roleau reached [illegible] a swift grasp, felt [illegible] feet. An instant [illegible] and over hand, he [illegible] what had been the [illegible] of his life.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

The Army of Grahoffen Retreating.

BRIDGE COMPLETED

[illegible]

TENNIS [illegible]

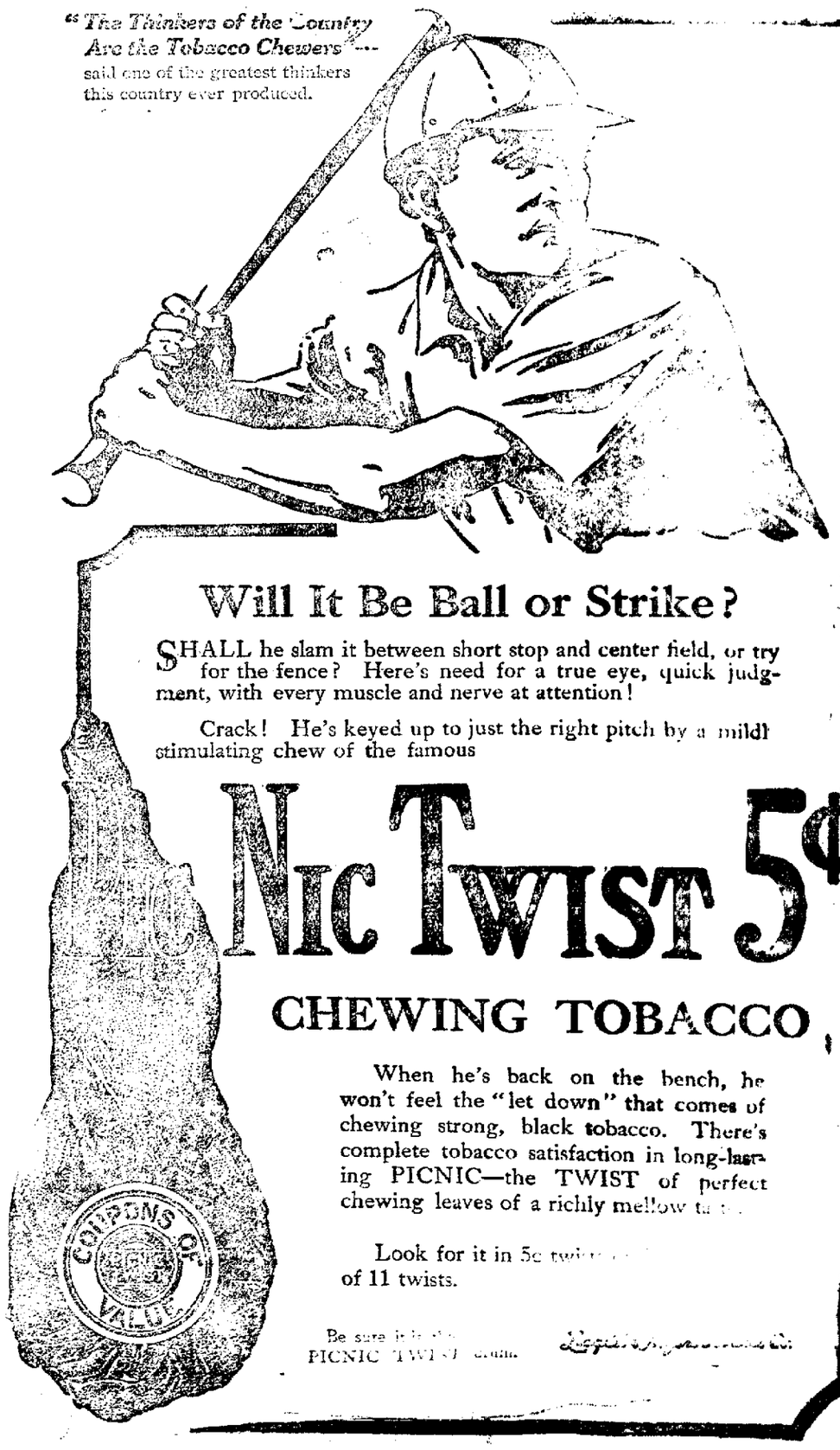
(By [illegible])

Norfolk, [illegible] today.

FIGHTS [illegible]

"Kid" [illegible] 15 rounds, [illegible]

Charley [illegible] 12 rounds [illegible]



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TONIGHT

A Welcome Awaits every Man and Woman in Clearfield.

Music by Susquehanna College of Music Orchestre.

Gossip for Tonight's Tea Table

Miss Augusta Harwick has returned from a visit to Pittsburg and vicinity.

Mrs. E. J. Bouton will return tonight from a visit to Brownsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Moore returned yesterday from a trip to Baltimore, Washington and Virginia.

Dr. and Mrs. E. T. Ealy, of Barnesboro, were the guests of Mrs. T. L. Snyder and were accompanied home by Dr. Ealy's father, J. C. Ealy.

Miss Clara O'Brien is home from the Kane hospital where she is training as a nurse, to visit her parents.

The Hospital bridge will meet at the home of Mrs. S. C. Stewart, on Friday at two o'clock.

Miss Clara Moore entertained the French Bridge club at her home on Second street yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Boynton McPherson were the guests of Mrs. A. E. Patton on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Heinen motored to their home in Milton today after a short visit with Mrs Heinens parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Norris.

Miss Ruth Snyder of Philipsburg, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Lansing Stayton.

Mrs. Clara McCord spent Sunday with Mrs. A. E. Patton in Curwensville.

Kelly Lytle spent Sunday in DuBois.

Mr. and Mrs. Rembrant Peale and Miss Mary Devlin of St. Benedict, were calling on friends in town today.

Mrs. Will Swoope will entertain the Clearfield Curwensville Whist club Thursday at her home on Second street.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Patton and daughter Honora were shopping in town yesterday.

Mrs. D. C. Lefevre and daughter left last evening for a visit with relatives in Lancaster.

Mrs. W. J. Dufton, Ed., Elizabeth, and Helen Dufton motored to Patchinville Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. David McGarvey spent yesterday in Altoona.

Mrs. Fred Shontz, of Philipsburg was shopping in town yesterday.

L. W. Woodcock, a prominent attorney of Hollidaysburg, delivered a fine address in Trinity Methodist church on the "Annuity Fund of the M. E. church" on Sunday morning. Sunday evening Mr. Bouse, a prominent layman of Tyrone made an address on the same subject. Mr. Woodcock spoke at Eleventh Street Methodist church Sunday evening.

Miss Grace Moore returned last night from a week's visit to Cumberland and Frostburg, Md.

J. A. Minds and family of Ramey, motored to town yesterday.

Miss Cora Hoover, of Ebensburg is visiting friends and relatives in town.

Charles Glunt, of Pittsburg, sales manager for the Keystone Shock Absorber company motored to town on Saturday and is spending a few days with friends and relatives.

ITALIAN BAND GIVES FINAL CONCERT LAST EVENING

Many Members Have Been Called Home to Fight

The Italian band which for the last few months has been furnishing Clearfield with music gave it's last concerts on the streets of town last night as most of the members have been called to the old country to fight their Teutonic enemies. Several of the members left yesterday to join their regiments while more will leave in a few days. The music which the band has been furnishing this town was greatly appreciated and the people will miss their entertainment.

NOTICE TO REPUBLICANS

The Republican Boroubh committee will hold a general meeting in the Arbitration room, court house, on Tuesday evening, October 5th, at 8:00 o'clock. All interested Republicans whether members of the committee or not, are invited to attend and participate in the meeting. It is expected that all the borough and county candidates will be in attendance.

JOHN M. BAIN, Sec. Com.
By order of the Chairman
James F. Pletcher.

POPULAR OSCEOLA GIRL IS WEDDED TO LANCASTER MAN

Rev. Elias Baker and Miss Zula B. Hughes United in Matrimony

Osceola Mills, Oct. 4.—One of the prettiest church weddings ever held at Osceola, took place Saturday in the Center M. E. church when Miss Zula B. Hughes, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hughes, of Drane, became the bride of Rev. Elias B. Baker, of Lancaster, son of Mr. and Mrs. Warren Baker, of Philadelphia. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Griffith of the Philadelphia conference, assisted by Rev. G. H. Knox, of the Center church.

The bride leaning on the arm of her father was preceeded to the altar by Miss Runth Rich, of Woolrich, the maid of honor, and Mrs. Harry Northrup, sister of the bride, the matron of honor, and the bridesmaids, Misses Dorothy Brown, of Oscoela Mills, Bernice Boyer of Smoke Run, Dorothy Burroughs, of Philadelphia, Charles Lynch, of Philadelphia, acted as best man and Paul Aller, W. Elbridge Brown, of Osceola, George Means, of Brookville and Harry Sellers, of Tyrone, were the ushers. The wedding march was played by Miss Hazel Buck, of Warriors Mark.

Following the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents. Reverened and Mrs. Baker left on the 8:04 train for an extended wedding trip after which the couple will reside in Lancaster, Pa.

NEW HAVEN TRIALS NEXT WEEK.

New York, Oct. 5.—Though this was the day originally set for beginning the trials in the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company criminal suits, it has been decided by Judge Hunt of the Federal Court that the first of the trials shall not begin until next week. The defendants include nineteen directors or former directors of the New Haven company. Several of them have been granted separate trials. All are charged with conspiring to monopolize the transportation facilities of New England in violation of the Sherman anti-trust law.

BIRTHDAY OF FIRST QUAKER SETTLEMENT.

Salem, Oct. 5.—In accordance with a long-established custom exercises and festivities were held here today in celebration of the 240th birthday of the town of Salem, which lays claim to the distinction of being the oldest Quaker settlement in America as wel las the first permanent English-speaking settlement in New Jersey. The exercises were in commemoration of the 240th anniversary of the landing of John Fenwick and his little band of Quaker followers, who arrived here October 5, 1675, after a long and perilous voyage from England. Selecting the site for the new settlement, Fenwick decided to call it Salem, which signifies peace.

VIRGINIA ELKS' CONVENTION.

Alexandria, Oct. 5.—The antlered herd of the Old Dominion trooped into Alevandria today for the annual state convention of Elks. The city is profusely decorated in honor of the visitors, who are here in large number from Richmond, Norfolk, Lynchburg and other cities of Virginia. The sessions of the order will continue three days and will be interspersed with numerous features of entertainment.

OBITUARY

Mrs. Wililam Woodle died yesterday morning at 11:00 o'clock at her home on Spruce street. The deceased had been sitting on the porch when she was attacked wiht hemorrhages which caused her death before a doctor could be summoned. Funeral notices will be made later.

AUXILIARY MEETS

The regular monthly meeting of the Women's Auxiliary will be held at the hospital Wednesday, October 6 at 3 p m. A full attendance is desired.

The Ladies Aid society of the Eleventh street M E church will serve a supper in the church basement on Friday, Ocotber 8 from 5 till 8 o'clock.

Subscribe for The Progress.

HOME ECONOMICS A FEATURE OF THE SMITH-LEVER ACT

(Continued from Page One)

waste much time and energy in traveling about on indefinite errands, will do too much offhand talking or writing, will be content to be superficial students of their subjects, will not give sufficient attention to the planning and conducting of the worthwhile demostrations, will make their teaching too theoretical or sensational, etc.

The standardization of the work of extension specialists has hardly begun. The colleges are practicaly compelled to increase their numbers rapidly by the appointment of the best available personnel. They must not, however, neglect to establish some reasonable system for scrutinizing the work of these officers with a view to determining its real value as measured by its practical results. It is believed that such specialists should be called upon from time to time to outline their work quite definitely in project statements to be reviewed and approved by the extension director. They should be encouraged to restrict their principal endeavors in any one year to a few well-chosen and strictly limited subjects and should be made to feel that their success will be measured largely by their ability to secure definite results along these lines. Many of the projects for specialists thus far submitted to the department under the Smith-Lever act are far too general and do not reveal any thorough study of what is actually needed or feasible. This is undoubtedly due in part to the rush of work imposed on the extension officers during the past year, and it will be expected that there will be definite improvement along this line in the near future.

The difficulties of the colleges in the proper development of their extension staffs and enterprises are greatly enhanced by the extravagant expectations regarding the immediate effect of this work on our agricultural advancement entertained by the public, partly as a result of enthusiastic propaganda conducted by various agencies. Agricultural advancement over large areas and among farming people of very diverse elements is necessarily a slow process Superficial results, often very beneficial as far as they go, can be obtained, it may be, in a comparatively short time. Propagandas wisely planned may be useful but they will fail of permanent success unless they are followed up by patient and continuous education.

Practical Education

The Smith-Lever act has provided the means for a permanent system of popular practical education in agricultural and home economics, so organized as to preserve the autonomy of our state agricultural institutions, to encourage and devclop local initiative and self-help, and at the same time to bring to the support of the state institutions and local organizations the national department of agriculture with its broad outlook on our agricultural problems and its force of scientists and experts who have specialized in various lines or have had wide opportunities for study and observation in certain directions The most encouraging thing about the extension development in the United States during the past year has been the formation on a grand scale of a cooperative system involving national, state and local organizations and the general good will and cordiality which has marked the relations of these agencies in the inauguration of this system. A few of the major features of this vast enterprise and some of the outstanding administrative problems with which it will have to deal have been briefly touched upon in this article. It is obviously impracticable in so short a space to give an adequate idea of the immense range and great intricacy of a work which will ultimately touch every phase of the industrial, home and community life of our agricultural people. — Experiment Station Record, August, 1915, U. S Department of Agricultural.

THE END

Mrs W. E. Phillips entertained the members of the L. S. C. club and a few friends at her home on Fourth street Friday evening The ladies spent the evening working on various pieces of fancy work. Excellent refreshments were served

CLASS MARKET

Beginning next Saturday, October 9, Class No 4 of the Presbyterian Sunday school will hold a market every Saturday afternoon [illegible] 5 o'clock in Smith's News [illegible] Market street. Fancy work, candy and other food articles will be on sale at reasonable prices. O 5 4t.

MEDIUM PHOTO SERVICE

GRAND DUKE MECHLENBURG-SCHWERIN, COMMANDING THE GERMAN TROOPS IN THE DARDANELLES.

CURWENSVILLE

W. C. T. U. meeting at 7.30 p. m. Friday October 8th, at the home of Mrs. Mary McNaul. Subject: "Relation of the Woman's Christian Temperance union to the community" Leader, Mrs. S. Canfield Wilson.

Jerry Wallace, of Clearfield was in town yesterday.

Fred Pilkington was at the county seat yesterday.

Men are at work repairing the walk on the river bridge.

The United Christian church has about completed a splendid concrete walk in front of their church on Filbert street.

J. M. McKinley and wife motored to Clearfield yesterday afternoon.

Ward Fisher and Charles Perguese visited friends in Clearfield Sunday night

Thomas Deihl, of Ansonville, was in Curwensville yesterday.

Alex Frankhouser, who is employed at Grassflat spent Sunday at home.

William Peoples was in Rockton yesterday, estimating a timber tract.

Joe Thomas was at the county seat yesterday afternoon.

Maurice Robinson, of Clearfield was in town Sunday.

Captain McKinney was at the county seat this morning.

Thomas Cross was in Philipsburg today.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Z. Wolf entertained the five hundred club this evening.

DAUGHTER OF SENATOR TO WED.

Yazoo City, Oct. 5.—A number of guests from out of town arrived here today for the wedding of Miss Sally Shelby Williams, daughter of United States Senator and Mrs. John Sharp Williams, and Lieut. Joel William Bunkley, U. S. N. All arrangements for the wedding have been completed The marriage ceremony will be performed at a late hour tomorrow afternoon in the Presbyterian Church of this city and will be followed by a reception at Senator Williams plantation. Mrs. John Williams will be matron-of-honor for her sister-in-law, who will have no other attendants.

The bride-elect made her debut several years ago in Washington and is well known in society in that city. She was one of the instigators of the "buy a bale of cotton" movement last winter. Lieut. Bunkley at present is attached to the naval yacht Mayflower After a wedding trip he will take his bride to Washington where the Mayflower is stationed for the use of the president.

SALE OF SEIGEL ART COLLECTION.

New York, Oct. 5—A public auction sale was commenced here of [illegible] belonging to Henry Siegel, the former department store magnate who is now serving a [illegible] sentence for violation of the state banking laws The collection [illegible] paintings 30 bronzes, 200 valuable rugs and carpets and a miscellaneous lot of books, antiques and furniture.

MAN FOR MAN THE RED SOX HAVE A SHADE ON PHILS

(Continued from Page One)

still a youngster and hails from Bluffton, Ind.

LEFT FIELD.

Philadelphia — George Whitted — Came to Phillies during last winter in trade for Sherwood Magee, from Boston Braves. Made a good showing in last year's world series. Late averages show him hitting around .275.

Beals Becker—Has been shunted around a great deal, having seen service in Cincinnati, New York and elsewhere. Was formerly rated one of the most dangerous batters in the National league, but has fallen down this season somewhat. He is now now hitting around .250.

Boston—Duffy Lewis—With Tris Speaker and Hooper he composes what has been termed the "best outfield in the world." It a veteran of the 1912 champions, an exceptionally good fielder and a good hitter. First attracted attention in California, where he played with the Almeda team. Came to Boston six years ago and has been there ever since. Hit this season around .295.

CENTER FIELD.

Philadelphia — George Paskert—A veteran of many hard campaigns, who came to Philadelphia from Cincinnati as part of the famous deal which sent Lobert, Rowan and Beebe from the same club to Philadelphia. Rated a good fielder, but has fallen off in his hitting the past two years. This year's averages show him hitting around .240.

Boston—Tris Speaker — Speaker shares with Ty Cobb the title of being the best player in base ball, and needs no introduction. He has no superiors, not even Cobb, at fielding, although the Georgian outshines him at bat and on bases. Has been with Boston eight years, and has hit above .300 most of that time. This season he batted around .325, and is the pivot of the Red Sox attack.

RIGHT FIELD.

Philadelphia — Cactus Caravath — Noted principally for his home runs. Broke National league record this season, and is noted as one of the hardest hitters in base ball. Is a veteran, 33 years old, and batted .280 this season.

Boston—Harry Hooper—A fit running mate for Speaker and Lewis, although weaker at bat. Hit around 240 this season Hooper is Boston's lead off man, and is fast on the bases.

(Continued Tomorrow.)

WISCONSIN CLUB WOMEN.

La Crosse, Oct. 5.—All preparations have been completed to entertain in comfortable style the Wisconsin Federation of Woman's Clubs, which will meet in annual convention here tomorrow, under conditions perhaps more favorable for a successful meeting than since the organization. Almost every county in the state will be represented In addition, the speakers will include several well known women from other states Mrs Percy V Pennybacker, of Texas, president of the General Federation, will be present as the guest of honor and will deliver an address on "The Spirit of the Federation." Miss Helen Varrick Boswell, of New York, will speak on "Home Applied Political Science," and Mrs. John Dickinson Sherman, of Chicago, will be heard on the subject of "America's National Resources."

CRUISER DESTROYERS OF NEW TYPE.

Washington, Oct. 5.—Bids for the construction of the six big cruisers destroyers, authorized by the last congress, are to be opened at the navy department tomorrow. These destroyers will be the first vessels the design of which will have been influenced by the war in Europe. It is known that before the plans were drawn the constructors carefully scrutinized all the naval information from abroad with a view to ascertaining the weak points developed in the old type of destroyers. The new vessels will be of 1,125 tons displacement and will have three screws instead of two. Each destroyer will carry four triple torpedo tubes, a main battery of four 4-inch guns, and two one-pounder anti-aircraft guns.

WHITE RIBBONERS OFF FOR SEATTLE.

Chicago, Oct. 5.—Many leading members of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union throughout the East and South have rendezvoused here preparatory to departing by special train tonight for the national convention of their organization at Seattle. The train has been designated as the "White Ribbon Special" and will carry Miss Anna Gordon, the national president, and other officers of the organization.

CARNEGIE IN CUSTOMS AUCTION.

New York, Oct. 5.—Andrew Carnegie has no place in his library for an album of photographs of Brazil, nor has George J. Gould any use for 114 boxes of grease remover. Which accounts for the fact that the articles mentioned, consigned to the two wealthy Americans by foreign admirers who neglected to pay the duties on their shipments, were included in the miscellaneous lot of goods disposed of today at the government's semi-annual rummage auction sale of articles upon which the customs duties had not been paid. Also included in the collection were four cases of theatrical scenery consigned to Oscar Hammerstein, which the famous impresario refused to claim.

IOWA BAPTISTS AT WEBSTER CITY.

Webster City, Oct. 5.—Webster City is entertaining for three days the annual convention of the Northern Iowa Association of Baptist Churches. Leading speakers on the program include Miss Kate Goodell, of Des Moines; Wilbur L. Clapp, of Waterloo; Rev. S. E. Wilcox, of Des Moines, and Miss Emma Anderson, of Michigan, a noted missionary worker among the Hopi Indians of Arizona.

Rats Cannot Plunder a Concrete Granary

Concrete grain bins and corn-crib floors keep out rats, dirt, mold and moisture, and save the grain. Smooth concrete floors make work with the grain scoop easy. They pay for themselves quickly by preventing waste.

ALPHA THE GUARANTEED PORTLAND CEMENT

makes *everlasting* concrete. ALPHA gives *permanent* results every time because it is unusually strong.

The Government says, "Use a guaranteed cement." We *guarantee* ALPHA to more than meet the Government standard.

Come in and let us give you prices on ALPHA Portland Cement. "ALPHA Cement—How to use it" tells how to make corn-cribs, troughs, floors, etc., economically. Call for a copy—it is valuable and free.

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BASEBALL

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Philadelphia (Nat.) vs. Boston (Am)

STARTS FRIDAY AFTERNOON

Every Move of the Game Shown on the Electric Score Board

AT

The Opera House

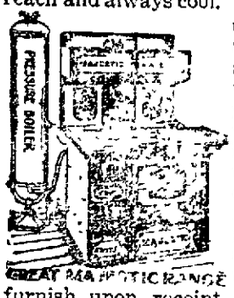
As Interesting and as Exciting as if You Were at the Game Itself.

COME and ROOT FOR YOUR FAVORITE

Admission 25c. Ladies 10c.

Of Special Interest to Majestic Range Owners

How many times for the want of a proper place to hang the poker, grate shaker or lifter you have left them lying on top of the range, to "drop them like a hot potato" the first time you pick them up? The top of a GREAT MAJESTIC as you know is hot all over. All GREAT MAJESTIC RANGES are now equipped with a handy little device that provides for the hanging of these implements out of the way, yet within easy reach and always cool. WE WANT YOU TO HAVE ONE. Drop us a postal card giving your address, the NUMBER of your Range, the MONTH and YEAR in which you bought it and we shall be glad to furnish one for your GREAT MAJESTIC FREE. We want this informatiom in order to verify our records and that we may from time to time keep you informed what's doing in the GREAT MAJESTIC RANGE family. If your range is already equipped with one of these hangers, we have another little kitchen article, just as useful, which we shall be glad to furnish upon receipt of the above information. You will surely want one of these and we will consider it a favor if you will mail us a card TO-DAY If unable to give the month and year correctly, give it as nearly as you can and say on card "send hanger" or "send enameled novelty."



Don't forget as announced, Prof. Joseph Becker the chef of world wide fame and Mr. G. R. Tendic, special representative from the factory will be with us all week October 18 to 23d, DEMONSTRATION WEEK,

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